The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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Doctors say they will give no more bulletins on Grant's condition. All right—we'll apply to the nurses, the'll know about as much as the doctors did.

If England and Russia have any notion of blacking each others eyes, then let them begin, and not tire the audience by longer waiting. Let the circus begin or pay back the admission.

At Asbury Park the Board of Commissioners have passed resolutions condemning as a nuisance the meetings of the Salvation Army and instructing the Chief of Police to prohibit the gathering of crowds at the doors of the barracks.

This is a sensible step. The Salvation Army has been no help to the cause of Christ.

Notwithstanding the depression in business the number of corporations in the State has largely increased the past two years and about $203,000,000 have been added to the capital stock of companies incorporated by the State. There are in Pennsylvania about 5,700 corporations, over six hundred of which have been chartered the past two years. In that time railroad companies have been incorporated with a capital stock of $41,000,000.

The state legislature has now sat beyond the 100 days and done hardly anything. Will the members sit over time and take pay for doing nothing, or for what might have been done in the first fifty days?

Let the members take warning from the fate of the members of the last legislature who were kept at home for staying at Harrisburg over time and doing nothing and taking pay for vacation, adjournments and all.

No work no pay, say we.

There is little doubt that the winter wheat crop has been seriously injured by the unfavorable weather of the spring. It is estimated that the crop in Indiana will be 15,000,000 bushels short of that in 1884. This reduced the yield to less than half a crop. Much of the acreage shown was winter-killed and will be ploughed up and planted in oats or corn. The reports from many other districts in the western states as well as some parts of Pennsylvania are no more satisfactory.

There are now three thousand Federal offices made vacant by death and resignation, and the President and his cabinet have not time to fill them. They have such arduous duties in the great work of starting an administration that is to mark a departure in political history they have not been able, even working night and day, to keep up with the vacancies which have occurred. A cabinet officer states that there were not recommendations or names on file in the departments for half of the offices now vacant. Politicians talk about the necessity of party appointments and do not even have names offered when a new appointment is a necessity.

Huntingdon county has a strong anti-licence feeling. Court met last week with Judge Furst on the bench. The applications for liquor licence were heard by the court at a session held for that purpose, and excited greater public interest than any other business transacted at the present term. The court room was crowded. All of the applications but one were strongly opposed with remonstrances proving past derelictions of the applicants. There were also depositions on the part of the liquor-sellers to disprove the allegations against them and to show that the licences are necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travelers.

We did not learn the attitude of the court, but expect to hear that many applications went up the spout.

The statement is published that a powerful syndicate of New York and Chicago capitalistic speculators have been "bulling" and "bearing" English consols through a large speculator in London, and have been advised in advance of the probable course of the market to enable successful speculation in wheat. They move wheat up when they go down, and move wheat down when they go up. The most remarkable feature about them is that they have gone up and down with a sort of regular irregularity. For a fortnight they have opened very low down. Then they have strengthened, and finally have closed steady and composed. Perhaps more remarkable than anything else, however, has been this other fact that certain Chicago and New York traders have known in advance of everybody else just what consols were doing, if they have not, as is claimed in some quarters, known what consols were going to do.

LEGISLATIVE.

The following bills were passed finally in the legislature, on 24:

An act to distribute the publications of the geological survey, and amend an act entitled an act to provide for a geological survey.

An act to prevent the adulteration of and the traffic in impure and unwholesome milk in cities of the second and third classes.

An act making an appropriation to pay the salary of the secretary of the committee on lunacy.

An act making an appropriation to pay the expenses of the committee to investigate the Standard Oil Company's tax case appointed by concurrent resolution, approved June 2, 1885.

Bills were favorably reported as follows:

House bills imposing an annual license of $1,000 on skating rinks and authorizing the formation of cattle breeding companies.

Senate bill authorizing the Pennsylvania canal company to abandon a portion of its canal between Huntingdon and Newton Hamilton.

The following bills were favorably passed on second reading:

Appropriating $450,000 for improvements to the Western penitentiary, salaries of officers, etc., of the Eastern penitentiary; $88,104, of which $6,254 is to cover a deficiency and salaries of officers, etc., of the Western penitentiary, $71,000.

The bill appropriating $500,000 for the maintenance of indigent insane in the state hospitals for two years, beginning June 1, 1885, was amended at the request of the state lunacy commission, increasing the amount to $650,000.

The consideration of the bill appropriating $400,000 for the payment of the expenses incurred in caring for the insane from June 13, '83 to June 1, '85, was postponed because of the absence of accurate accounts from counties showing their claims against the state.

Mr. Sponsler opposed the bill appropriating $25,000 to the Pennsylvania fishery commission on the ground that it had been hurtful instead of beneficial to the pisciculture in the state. He charged that the commission had placed in the Susquehanna worm-ridden fish which devoured the native fish. He considered it a gigantic, overtowering humbug.

Mr. Brown, of Erie, thought the commission had accomplished much good.

Mr. Colborn said the commission had been of some benefit—it has distributed some $$150,000 among the people, if it did not keep the money itself. He agreed with Mr. Sponsler that the commission was a magnificent humbug. The bass introduced in Pennsylvania waters were a villianous and murderous fish which had swallowed better fish than they are.

The bill passed second reading.

The bill appropriating $168,500 to the Norristown state lunatic hospital having been called up on second reading, Mr. Evans moved that the amount ($5,000) demanded for the enlargement of the home be reduced to $4,000 and called for the yeas and nays. There being less than a quorum present the chair ordered a call of the house. Only 93 members responded to their names, and the sergeant-at-arms was directed to secure the attendance of a sufficient number of members to make up a quorum, 101.

In half an hour the sergeant-at-arms returned and made a statement that he could find none of the absent members, and the house adjourned until Monday evening.

CAN ORDER THE KILLING OF DISEASED AND INFECTED CATTLE.

The First Comptroller of the Treasury has given an opinion to the Commissioners of Agriculture in regard to his "authority under the appropriation for such disinfection and quarantine measures as may be necessary to prevent the spread of the diseases from one state or territory to another," under the bill for the establishment of a bureau of Animal Industries. The First Comptroller holds that the power of the Commissioner is broad and unlimited as to the means to be used by him to carry out the disinfection and quarantine and that he can cause such investigation as he deems proper and use such means as he may think best to carry out the purposes of the act. He says the slaughter of the infected animals may be ordered and any other means employed that do not exceed the limits of the appropriation.

Commissioner Coleman has sent the following dispatch to Gov. Marmaduke, of Missouri:

"It has been determined that I have full discretion in regard to the extirpation of pleuro-pneumonia. I am preparing rules and regulations under an act of Congress, May 29, 1884, to be submitted to the Governors of the respective States in order to secure their co-operation and they will be sent you as soon as soon as they can be prepared. These rules will be full and effectual."

WHAT IS THE COST OF THE NATION'S FOOD?

An interesting computation, says the *Sun*, made by Mr. Edward Atkinson is presented in summary by *Bradstreet's*. Mr. Atkinson has been endeavoring to determine, not how much it actually costs the people of the United States for food, but what would be the aggregate expenditure on the basis of a fair average for individual nourishment, and how the expenditure would be distributed among the various items of subsistence.

The conclusions of this intelligent and careful economist were reached by the following method: He took the actual cost of feeding seventeen adult men, most of whom were hard-working mechanics, and eight women, three being servants, for six months, in a Massachusetts town. He also took the actual cost of the food eaten by seventy-two adult female factory operatives and eight servants in a Maryland town. He assumed that the average of these two tables would be no more than a fair daily ration for all adults throughout the country. Here are the individual averages and the totals, the latter being reckoned on the basis of a population of fifty millions:

	Cts. per day.	Cost per year.	Total for the U. S.
Meat, poultry and fish	9.70	$35 31	$1,765,000,000
Dairy and eggs	5.60	20 38	1,019,000,000
Flour and meal	2.50	9 10	455,000,000
Vegetables	1.98	7 21	360,500,000
Sugar and syrup	1.94	7 06	353,000,000
Tea and coffee	1.02	3 71	185,500,000
Fruit, green and dry	0.62	2 26	113,000,000
Salt, spice, ice, etc	0.49	1 78	89,000,000
Total	23.85	$86 81	$4,340,000,000

Of course it is easy to say that these results would have more weight if the average were based on a wider investigation of the cost of living, and a more extensive collection of data. But it is exceedingly difficult to get at the exact kitchen figures in any case, or to find an establishment where the margin of waste is not sufficiently large to destroy for this purpose the value of the facts. Mr. Atkinson probably selected the Massachusetts and Maryland households as representative establishments to all others within his knowledge, on account of the prudence there displayed in buying and the economy in the preparation of food. In the case of the Maryland women, less meat and fish were consumed and more vegetables than with the Massachusetts family, largely of men. The cost of living in Maryland was less than three-fourths of that in Massachusetts—19¾ cents a day in Maryland and 28 cts. in Massachusetts.

What will strike everybody in the table given above is, first, the large relative cost of sugar and syrup as compared with that of flour and meal; and, secondly, the fact that so great a part of the total expenditure is for dairy products and eggs. The milk, butter, cheese, and eggs consumed cost more than the flour, the meal, all the vegetables, and the tea and coffee together.

Roughly speaking, then, the average individual ought to live pretty fairly, so far as food is concerned, on 25 cents a day, or $1.75 a week, or $90 a year. Mr. Atkinson thinks that by judicious purchasing and economical serving the thing could be done for twenty cents a day in the East, and probably for less in the West. As for the beer and whiskey bill, Mr. David A. Wells recently computed that the nation spends $474,823,000 a year for drink; and likes it too.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOLS DENOUNCED.

The State Normal Schools received a round of abuse in the House, on 17. In the opinion of the REPORTER these institutions are a fraud. There are ten of them in Pennsylvania, and when the bill appropriating $100,000 to them came up on second reading it encountered serious opposition. Mr. Evans, of Northampton, said that when the last appropriation was given to these institutions two years ago it was the express understanding that they should receive no more State aid.

Mr. Stubbs, of Chester, said the main purpose of the appropriation this time is to pay indebtedness on the schools hanging over from former years, and to pay for additions now being built to some of the buildings.

The normal-school system was then bitterly denounced by Mr. Evans and Mr. Neely, of Clarion, both of whom, by the way, were educated in those same schools. They charged that the normal schools are self-sustaining and have no further claim upon the State for assistance. They also declared that it costs a student as much for an education in them as it does at other schools, academies and colleges which do not have State assistance, and that their instruction is inferior at that.

Mr. Elkin, of Indiana, made an able defense of the normal schools against each of these charges, and made a strong point on the indebtedness feature, especially with reference to the school at Indiana. His colleague, Mr. Lowry, differed slightly with him, although he, too, desires this bill passed to facilitate the payment of indebtedness which the State has a right to pay. After these debts are liquidated then he believes they should be left to their own recources.

Judge Furst held court on Monday 20, at Huntingdon for hearing of applications for license, and after argument by counsel on both sides held the cases over until Tuesday, when he decided to grant nine of the applications and refuse eleven. They were called before the court and required to give their personal pledges that they will not sell to persons of intemperate habits nor to others to whom the sale of liquor is prohibited by law, and that they will close their bars at ten o'clock at night. The other successful applicants were from Warriors' Mark, Mill Creek and Orbisonia. All the other places in the county will be without licensed houses.

NEWSPAPERS OF TO-DAY.

People generally, and even those who may be termed steady readers and close observers, have but a faint conception of the magnitude and influence the press of the country has attained. From a careful examination of the advanced pages of the 1885 edition of the "American Newspaper Directory," issued May 1st, by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, it appears that there are 14,147 newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and Canada; of these the United States have 12,973, an average of one paper for every 3,867 persons. In 1874 the total number of newspapers was less by 823 than at present, and while the gain this year is not so marked as in some previous years, it is still considerable. Kansas shows the greatest gain the increase being 79, while Illinois follows with a gain of 77. It is curious to notice that New York, the scene of so much political activity during the last campaign, should have only about one-third as many newspapers as the State of Pennsylvania. As an index to the comparative growth and prosperity of different sections of the country, especially the territories, the number of new papers forms an interesting study, and may well occupy the attention of the curious.

A WHIRLWIND IN TEXAS.

HOUSES AND STORES TORN TO PIECES AND MANY PEOPLE KILLED.

Fifty School Children Buried in the Wreck of Their Building and Many Badly Injured.

Galveston, Texas, April 23.—The Prairie Grove neighborhood, eight miles south of Mexico, was visited by a severe cyclone yesterday at 2 o'clock, causing serious damage to life and property. The two story school house, in which were about fifty children, was blown down and torn to pieces, killing one child and wounding several. The casualties were as follows: A 14 year old daughter of J. P. Swaim, killed; Estelle Cook, leg broken; two children of E. Herring, leg and arm broken; two children of Mr. O'dara, legs broken and injured internally. The house of S. McKinnon was blown down, seriously injuring the owner. The store house and post office own by S. D Hughes, were demolished and the goods promiscuously scattered. The residences of M. B. Cox, H. Thompson and T. J. Williams were demolished. L. Gentry's house, some distance from the village, is also reported as demolished and himself, wife and child killed. Other serious results are probable, as the country is thickly settled in the direction of the cyclone.

A dispatch from Denison says: In consequence of the heavy rain and wind storms endangering the bridge, railroad traffic on the Missouri Pacific, north and east of Denison, is impeded. A southbound passenger train was derailed at the city limits. The Red river is rising at the rate of four feet per hour. Fears are entertained for the safety of the Missouri Pacific railway bridge. A freight train of eighteen cars is reported wrecked near Cary Station, Indian Territory. Lon Holland, who was injured by a falling building during the cyclone, died yesterday. A family of emigrants encamped on the river bottom were suddenly surrounded by water on Tuesday night and sought safety in the trees. They were rescued yesterday.

Despatches from southeastern Kansas report the heaviest rainfall that has ever been known. Twelve inches of water are said to have fallen. Marmaton river has overflowed its banks and inundated a settlement of from 600 to 800 inhabitants and known as North Fort Scott. The water in the houses is from three to five feet deep. All the people were rescued. The Missouri Pacific railroad track is badly washed out both ways from Fort Scott, and no trains have moved since Tuesday. A freight train on this road went through a bridge at Clearwater and the engineer was drowned. Ten lives are reported to have been lost at Kingman. Traffic on the Wichita and Western railroad between Wichita and Kingman is suspended, and the bridges on this road and on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Road at Cheney, Belle Plain and Clearwater have been washed away.

Other dispatches state that the storm extended into Western Missouri and that many streams have overflowed their banks, that much property has been destroyed and that railroads traversing that section have been washed away in places and traffic greatly interrupted.

Advices also come from Northern Texas noting a very heavy rainfall, extending over a large portion of country, embracing Denison, Gainesville, Abeline, Fort Worth, Dallas and other places. At Gainesville the Pecan and Elm creeks overflowed their banks, and besides washing away much property several lives are reported lost. Women and children clung to branches of trees for hours before they were rescued, and in some instances whole families were swept away in their houses, but in most instances they were rescued. Several streets in Dallas were deluged with water and a high wind damaged a number of houses. The Red river is rising rapidly.

Send us three cash names for one year and we will send you the Reporter one year free for your trouble.

CAPTURED BY RIEL'S MEN.

FORT PITT ABANDONED AFTER A BATTLE WITH THE INDIANS.

The Garrison Retreats in Boats—Fears that They have been Massacred—Middleton's Troops Advancing to Attack Batouche.

Battleford, April 20.—Scouts from Ft. Pitt report finding it abandoned and badly wrecked. An Indian told them there had been a fight, and two of the police were killed, and that the police and others in the fort had taken to boats in the hope of reaching Battleford. They have been out five days and should have been here long ago. It looks as though the whole party had been captured or killed from the river banks.

The fort contained, besides the police under Inspector Dickens, who is the third son of Charles Dickens, Factor M'Lean, of the Hudson Bay Company, and his family of eight persons, and James Simpson, Stanley Simpson, W. B. Cameron, and Dufresne, employees, the Rev. C. Quinn and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Mann and three children, Alfred Quinn, and others. The story of the escape is extremely improbable, as it is not likely that such a large party would be driven out of the fort and allowed to escape. The Indians said that Riel threatened to take Battleford soon.

Troops were promised for our relief three weeks ago but none have turned up. The river is low, and no troops seem likely to arrive. Col. Morris is putting a trench around the barracks for greater protection. The Indians threaten an attack.

Winnipeg, April 21.—The latest advices from Clarke's crossing are that Middleton has been ferrying troops. Forty scouts under Capt. French, the Ninth Field Battery, and the Tenth Royals, having crossed the river yesterday and to-day, will march down the west side. At the same time the balance of the force, A Battery, C Company, and Boulton's troops, under Gen. Middleton, will march down the river on the east side. Communication will be kept up between the divisions. The advance will be made to-day and an attack on Batouche will probably take place to-morrow or early on Thursday.

A Swift Current dispatch says: Col. Otter's command has crossed the river and has left on its march for Battleford. There are 190 teams, rations for 25 days and forage for 20 days. The steamer Northcote left for Clarke's Crossing yesterday, taking supplies for Middleton and a portion of the Midland battalion.

A Calgarry dispatch says: Saturday, April 11, about forty young Crees raided the Hudson Bay Company's store at Battle River, and plundered it of stores and provisions. Taylor, who was in charge of the post, managed to secure all the furs and escape with them to Red Deer. A messenger overtook him en route and told him that the Indians had repented their action and wished him to return. They returned all the goods that had not been consumed. I. G. Baker's store at the same place was gutted, and Colquhoun, the manager, made prisoner. A raid was also made on Geo. Gatz's store at Red Deer. Smith's battalion is in camp here. Calgarry has been in a state of great activity all day, owing to the preparations by Manning, Steele and the scouts to march north to-morrow. Maj. Steele will take seventy mounted men with him.

Quebec, April 21.—The debate in the local Legislature on Mr. Turcotte's resolutions censuring the Federal Government for its action in connection with the Northwest troubles was concluded this morning, with the result of forty-one against the resolution and 15 for it.

BUSINESS TACT AND OPPORTUNITY.

A streak of pure good luck in business or the sudden achievment of success and wealth by a happy hit is rare, but there are many lucky and prosperous folks who are so because they watch their opportunities and make the best of them. Mr. Koehler, of Rochester, N. Y, tried his hand at canvassing for "Plain Home Talk" and made four dollars in the first two hours. Mr. Sandford, of Maine, took 43 orders from 47 persons to whom he showed the book. Mr. Taylor, in Cleveland, took 19 orders in one day. Why do smart, capable men complain of hard times and nothing to do when equal opportunities are open to them? They have only to call for circulars, prospectus and terms of the Murray Hill Publishing Co., 129 East 28th Street, New York city.

TEN YEARS IN A GARRET.

Philadelphia, April 22.—Upon the petition of Dr. Thomas Morton, of the committee of lunacy of the state board of public charities, and Dr. A. J. Gurt, the secretary of the committee, Judge Dreher, of Monroe county, has made out an order for the commitment to the hospital for the insane, at Danville, of a lunatic who has been locked up in the garret of a Monroe county farm house for the past ten years.

100 KILLED BY A VOLCANIC ERUPTION.

London, April 22.—Dispatches received here this afternoon state that a terrible volcanic eruption has occurred at Passaroean, a province in the east end of the Island of Java. A number of plantations have been devastated and it is feared that fully a hundred persons have been killed.

FANCY PRICES FOR FANCY CATTLE.

New York, April 22.—Some very high prices were obtained at the sale of Jersey cattle to-day. Among them were the following: Eurastus S, Black Prince, 2 year old bull, $2,650; Helen St. Helier, 5 year old cow, $675; Nanette Pojis, 1 year old heifer, $2,000; Shirley St. Lambert, 1 year old heifer, $900; Leo Pojis, 2 year old bull, $875; Gastayenette, 5 year old cow, $1,400; Princess of Ashantee, 6 year old cow, $2,000; Princess of Ashantee Fourth, 1 year old, $1,000.

FIFTY-FIVE MILLIONS ASKED,

With Which to Carry Forward England's Preparations for War.

London, April 21.—Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons this afternoon, announced that the Government had received Sir Peter Lumsden's answer to the Government's inquiries of the 10th instant. "The message arrived to-day," said Mr. Gladstone, "and it shows how seriously Sir Peter Lumsden is at issue with General Komaroff. We cannot enter into details or state the effect of this difference in a few words. The whole matter will be laid on the table here early to morrow."

He then asked a credit of $55,000,000, $22,000,000 for war purposes in the Soudan and $32,500 000 for other naval and military preparations. Mr. Gladstone, in presenting the Government's request for the vote of credit, said: "The Government feels that it is necessary to hold all resources of the Empire, including the forces in the Soudan, available for instant use wherever required. The credit does not include any provisions for further offensive operations or military preparations for an early march on Khartoum."

The Premier requested that debate be had on the credit on Monday next, and that the consideration of the Budget be postponed until the 30th inst. He concluded as follows: "The Government rely upon the patriotism of the House, but our intentions have been and are now based upon a strong desire that every specific means should be used to obtain a just and honorable settlement of whatever controversies England might be involved in."

Gladstone stated that the Government had received no communication from either Turkey, Austria, France or Germany concerning the closing of the Dardenelles.

CURED BY PRAYER.

Pittsburg, April 20.—Miss Mary Moorhead, daughter of the late Hon. J. K. Moorhead of this city, who was one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens, claims to have been cured by faith of a painful disease of thirty years' standing. Miss Moorhead says her ailment was pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in the country. Last summer, while at a mountain resort, she met a lady who advised her to try the faith cure. She became strongly imbued with the idea, and, refusing all stimulants prescribed by her doctors, prayed almost incessantly. In a few days she was entirely free from pain, and her health is better to-day than ever before.

At Midway, near this city, there are nine persons who have been cured of serious illness through faith, under the instrumentalities of the Rev. J. S. Willets, pastor of the Methodist church at that place. Among the number is the pastor, who has published an account of his own case; Wm. Hmilton, aged 72 years; Mr. Faust, how has been ill for 14 years; Mrs. Easthon, cured of spinal trouble; J. Paige, aged 69, cured of rheumatism, and others.

THE WHITE HOUSE DINING ROOM.

The Presidential state dinners are served in the White House dining-room, writes a correspondent. Here oceans of champagne, herds of fine beeves, thousands of turkeys, boat-loads of terrapin and great lakes of ice-cream have been swallowed year after year for the past half century or more. Jefferson was almost a bankrupt from his White House dinners. Jackson spent more than his salary, and not a President save, perhaps, Andrew Johnson, came out of the White House with anything more than he went in. Arthur's dinners have cost him a fortune, and each state dinner cost him from $10 a plate upward. When it is remembered that each of these dinners have about forty guests at the table you will see that a state dinner costs at least $500, and I am told that Mr Arthur's ordinary meals, to which be always had several strangers, cost about $5 a plate. There is always wine on the table, and this of a quality which adds materially to the table expenses. Last winter there were nine state dinners during the Congressional session, and every person of prominence in Washington sat down at the President's table. The usual dining hour is 8 P. M., and the guests sit as late as 11 or later. While the dinner goes on the Marine band plays charming music in the vestibule, and the strains float in, not so loud as to interrupt conversation, but gently and pleasantly. Mr. Arthur's state dinners usually consisted of fourteen courses. He had one of the best cooks in the land, and, it is said, he had as fine tables as the White House had ever known. Good wine, you know, tastes better out of cut glass than tin cups, and the White House dishes are the finest. The china set in use is of Limoges ware, representing the different flowers and fauna of America. It cost $15,000 and contains 500 pieces. The light of this dining room is from colored wax candles, in beautiful gold and silver candlesticks, and there are many mirrors sconces set into its walls. Its guests often appear in regimentals, and a state dinner at the White House is perhaps the finest sight in our social world.

Until every good man is brave we must expect to find many good women timid; too timid even to believe in the correctness of their own best promptings, when these would place them in a minority.

THINGS THAT NEVER DIE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The impulse to a wordless prayer,
The dreams of love and truth;
The longing after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry,
The striving after better hopes—
These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need;
The kindly word in grief's dark hour,
That proves a friend, indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed,
When justice threatened high,
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand,
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trifles sweet and frail
That make up this life's bliss;
If with a firm, unchanging faith,
And holy trust and high,
Those hands have clasped and lips have met—
These things shall never die.

The cruel and the bitter word
That wounded as it fell,
The chilling wants of sympathy
We feel but never tell—
The hard repulse that chills the heart
Whose hopes were bounding high,
In an unfading record kept—
These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to waken love—
Be firm and just and true.
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angels' voices say to thee,
These things shall never die.

A BRAVE RESOLVE.

A long stretch of dusty road, across which occasionally a tree cast an inviting shade. On one side, the low meadow, kept fresh and green by the brook which gurgled and sang merrily as it made its way over and around the stones in its bed, or glided smoothly along with a gentle murmur of content. Cows knee-deep in the water or under the pleasant shade of the trees, lazily switching their tails and chewing their cuds.

On the other side, field after field of moving corn, tossing its lofty tassels to and fro as it was greeted by the refreshing breeze, and shaking its leaves with the mysterious rustle that makes the timid child glance over his shoulder, and hurry on its way.

A forlorn-looking house surrounded by grounds as uncared for in appearance as the house itself. A few chickens scratching and clucking as on ordinary days. The sun, shining fiercely down upon the place, stared in at the uncurtained windows as boldly as at other times, not heeding the bowed head of the husband, or the unchecked grief of the children, as they gathered around the dying wife and mother. The birds outside, as they gaily trilled and quavered, seemed not to care that a home was being made desolate—that there were hearts aching and like to break with the burden put upon them.

A carriage approached the house, and the father going to the door, admitted his eldest daughter, a girl of about seventeen years. Scarcely waiting to return her father's kiss, she looked hurriedly around the room, and as her eyes lighted on the bed, she darted forward with a low cry of "Oh, mother! mother!"

At the cry full of grief and tenderness, the sick woman opened her eyes. The sight of the loved face of her first-born seemed to bring her back for a moment from the borders of the other land, and the dim eyes smiled upon her child.

"Kiss—me—good-by," she whispered, slowly and painfully. Annie did so, and throwing her arms around her mother, as if to keep her always with her, she cried:

"Oh, I can't let you go. I can't! I can't!"

"Sh!" sounded from the pale lips, and holding her husband and daughter by the hand, Mrs. Travers died.

At sight of Annie's distress, that of the children broke out afresh, and Annie, thus reminded of other grief as great as her own, went to them as comforter. Susie nestled in her arms, and the others, tired with crying, were ending with a low sob now and then. Rob, lying face downward upon the shabby calico-covered lounge, rose as Annie bent to kiss him, and threw his arms around her neck; but Sarah, standing silently by the window, seeing but not heeding the beauties revealed there, made no response to her sister's caress.

"Father, you haven't yet told me what ailed her. It must have been very sudden."

"She fell dewn the cellar steps day 'fore yesterday—hurt herself somewhere. Doctor couldn't find out where—but gave her somethin' to make her easy. Couldn't cure her. She's bin watchin' for you since early mornin'"—here Mr. Travers broke down, and burying his face in his hands, sobbed as only as a strong man can sob.

The neighbors prepared the dead for burial. After a long afternoon, which was like a dream to Annie, but far more real—a dream in which there were low voices, quiet footsteps, coming and going—the family was alone. Mrs. Cary, however, stayed with them as she had done since Mrs. Traver's fall—being a near neighbor and a friend.

In the parlor the windows were shaded, and all that was left of the loving wife and mother lay there. Annie tried to think, to plan, to comfort the others, but how hard it was with her aching heart! Her loss was so sudden, so unexpected, that she could think of nothing else. Supper was prepared by Mrs Cary, but what a mockery it was! What cared they for food and drink when she whom they loved had gone from them?

The neighbors who were to watch came in after supper, and Annie, hoping to ease her head, aching with sorrow and excitement, took the children upstairs.

Through the day she had vainly tried to think, and now as vainly sought rest, as ideas crowded into her brain, and every conceivable plan suggested itself to her. Her head seemed in a whirl, her thoughts a confused mass, out of which came nothing definite. At last, wgaried completely, she sank into a deep slumber, from which she was wakenened by a small hand tracing her face, and a piteous voice saying—

"Nannie, me tan't find me muv-ver."

It was Susie, who waking in the night, had sought in vain for the mother to whose side she was used to nestle. Failing to waken her father from the heavy sleep which came to him after many restless turnings, she had made her way to Annie's room.

"Come, dear, climb up by Nannie;" and the tired child, nestling close to "Nannie," was soon sleeping quietly again.

The next morning came Miss Stiles, Annie's dnarest frinnd. It was through this lady's efforts that Mr. Travers had been induced to send his daughter to the Seminary at T—, for she saw that the bright girl was worthy of a better training—a more thorough education—a higher culture, than her native village afforded. She also saw that Annie's lowly birth was against her at home, for this little village boasted of being the home of quite a number of "aristocrats."

Miss Stiles was a maiden lady with a small income whtch kept her in comfort, and even in luxury. She had lost by death all her family, but was a loved friend of old and young in the village. The young girls, however, were her especial charge; hence her interest in Annie.

"My poor child!" taking in her arms, "I wish I could tell you how sorry I am for you. It's a sad home-coming, but you know that you have our sincere sympathy."

A feeling of great comfort stole into the girl's heart at the tone and words of sympathy, and she felt strengthened by the friendly arms around her.

Only a small company turned out to the funeral, for who, except those who knew her well, cared that Mrs. Travers was dead? Of course, some were "grieved for her family, and all that," but they "had not the time to run to every funeral." It was "only Mary Travers, anyhow."

And Annie was shocked and grieved that thoughts like these should come to her at this time, when she ought to be tender and forgiving; but the proud girl noticed, with a sigh of relief, that of the "upper set," Miss Stiles was the only one present. None of those girls, who as children had claimed her as a friend and playmate, but who, though none excelled and few equalled her in refinement, intelligence and good looks, knew her no more. They did not dislike her, of course, but she was really nobody." Her father a common laborer, and "why! her mother can hardly read and write."

There were those present who had known and loved Mrs. Travers, for she had been a kind neighbor; a little above them as to refinement, perhaps, but as illiterate as they were, and not their equal in wealth, for "Travers never could save a penny, and his woman was as shiftless as him."

We often think our cup is full, that we can bear no more—but for Annie the worst was yet to come. Going back to the empty house—the desolate rooms—oh, how could she bear it! Have you never felt it? The one left alone in the churchyard was only a plain, ordinary woman, but oh, she was "mother!" whose place never could be filled, no, never. From that time Annie set apart a memory to be honored and cherished, and kept fresh in the minds of the children—a dear and sacred memory.

How she longed to be alone, to go to her room and give way to her grief; but the children, half frightened at the deserted look and feeling of the house, seemed to look intuitively to her for comfort. Her father, too, seemed to be restless and uneasy and why was it that they all turned to her? She could not tell, but felt her responsibility.

Supper-time came at last and as they were alone now, Annie prepared the meal, making for father and herself strong coffee. The children happily could not eat, and the coffee, of which he was particularly fond, had a soothing effect upon Mr. Travers.

Annie was very apt in regard to housekeeping, and as her pretty face and neat dress flitted from room to room, she carried order and cheer with her. Her most sober dresses were worn, and the modest black bow at her throat told its pathetic little story of loving tribute to the dear one gone before; the pretty mouth had a sad droop when not in motion, but the eyes tried to look cheerful and pleasant. Annie was learning that we lighten our own burdens by putting out a hand to lift the heavy load from other weak shoulders.

For two weeks, she worked and smiled and cheered, then her neglected studies rose before her reproachfully, and she began to think of returning to school. Miss Stiles came in often, and one day Annie spoke to her on the subject just then uppermost in her thoughts. It had been on the minds of both, but had not been spoken of.

"Can you tell me who I can find to keep house for father, for I feel I must return soon, I am being left so far behind in my studies. I wish I could find some one who would look after father's comfort, and be kind and patient with the children. Mother never scolded them, and I dread having their dispositions spoiled"—and Annie's lips began to tremble.

"Do you think anybody will fill your mother's place as well as yourself?" asked Miss Stiles, laying her hand gently on the girl's shoulder.

"Of course not, Miss Stiles," she said, looking up surprised; "but as I am to go away, the next thing is to see if I can find a trusty woman."

"That is true, but it is our duty to do our *best*, and to be very sure what is our best."

"What do you mean, Miss Stiles?" asked Annie quickly, looking anxiously in her kind friend's face. "You don't mean—you surely can't mean that I ought to give up my school? Oh, you surely don't mean that?"

"I do not intend to say what you shall do, dear. I only want you to do what is right, and you are old enough to judge for yourself."

"But, Miss Stiles, think of what I would have to give up! The past three years would be thrown entirely away. Think of how I have planned! What would become of my teaching, my travels, my plans for educating the children, and of being somebody? Must I give up all to cook, wash dishes, to patch and darn, to sweep and dust? Oh, I can't think of it! I really can't! It surely can't be required of me!"

"My dear! my dear! you are excited. Do not let my words disturb you. I only ask that you do what is best for your father, the children, and yourself; that you do what you really believe to be right, and I shall be satisfied. It is because I love you, and want you to make the best of yourself in every way, that I speak as I do."

"Well, I am sure that the best thing for me to do, after spending all this time in study, is to live as I have marked out for myself. I have planned to send Rob to college, to educate the girls, and to do—lots," taking refuge in that school-girl word. "Oh yes, Miss Stiles, I'm sure that I'm right. I certainly shall return to school"

Annie was calm, now, and spoke decidedly, for she knew her plans were not only for her own advancement, but for others, and therefore must be right.

"Well, Annie, I will see you before you go. I'll be in to say 'good-bye.' When do you expect to go?"

"I have decided upon Saturday, provided I can find some one to come and stay. That will give me nearly a week. Father has a cousin living about eight miles from here, and as she is a widow, and has no children, I shall go to her, and see if she will come. Please come in often, Miss Stiles, you comfort me so much."

"I will, Annie, but keep up a brave heart. I am always your friend—ready to serve you at any time."

When she was alone again, Annie found that she could not rid herself of her friend's words. They came to her again and again:

"Who can take your mother's place to them as well as yourself?"

She dismissed them, but still they returned, like faithful friends, loth to leave, even though driven away by unkind words and looks.

Susie claimed her attention, then the children, coming from school, must have "a piece;" a little time for sewing, then the early supp r must be prepared. During all these preparations, the struggle was going on in Annie's mind. She had just tasted of the cup placed to her lips, just begun to enjoy the beauties revealed to her—and now to be shut out forever from them? Oh no, it was impossible; she was firmly decided for the school.

Knowing his daughter's ambitious plans, Mr. Travers had no idea of her staying at home, and aided her in search for a housekeeper. During the week she was very busy—there were many little things to do for her father and the children.

Miss Stiles ran in several times, and though she was disappointed that Annie had decided to return to school, she hoped that everything was for the best, and said nothing more to dissuade her from her purpose. So Friday evening came, and found Annie ready to start on the morrow—her satchel packed, Mrs. Howell domesticated, and everything favorable for an early start.

But she could not sleep. As her eyes refused to close, and stared at the wall opposite, she saw pictures traced upon the broad white space lighted by the moon. She saw her father sitting contentedly in the kitchen, smoking his pipe, and talking to his wife, who sat at her mending, or moved around clearing away the remains of supper. Here he sat, night after night, wanting no better company than his family, while some fathers hurried to the saloon of the village, or sat around the village store, smoking and cracking some jokes.

She saw the children too—Sarah studying her spelling, perhaps; Rob pulling the cat's tail, spinning his top, or at some other sport equally mischievous and noisy, while little Sue sat in her father's side.

"Helpin' Muv-ver sew."

Here Annie's face began to quiver, and the moons's round face was hidden behind a small cloud sailing that way, leaving for a moment the space of wall at the foot of the bed in darkness. When it appeared again, its broad face beaming very kindly upon all the world, another picture had taken the place of the first.

The same kitchen and the same children—but where was the father? Where the mother?

Perhaps the father would enter soon, take his seat and light his pipe—but the content was gone. Perhaps he would make his way to the village, perhaps—and Annie started at the thought—he would go to the saloon seeking to drown his trouble. Other, and better men than he, had done so.

But the mother would never return—no—and partly filling her place, Annie saw Mrs. Howell, not the best-natured woman in the world. What become of hot-tempered impetuous Rob, who needed a woman's patient and loving hand to guide him? Of cool, indifferent Sarah, who seemed alike careless of coaxing, scolding and whipping; who needed to be won by love, and an inexhaustible store of patience?

And where would little Sue, be? the pet, the baby! So sensitive and loving that she never would become hardened, as Sarah might, from neglect or unkindness, but would grieve and pine away, like a plant deprived of sunshine. Involuntarily Annie drew the little form closer to her side.

Oh! she could not leave them—and yet, could she stay? A figure, all in white, slipped from the bed and knelt in the moonlight at its side, with bowed head. The struggle was over—Conscience was at rest, and Self lay panting and wounded—worsted in the battle.

In the morning Sue was awake as soon as Annie, and begged to be dressed to go down "wiv Nannie." She jumped gaily along, trying to "make Nannie wun," but as they reached the front hall, the smiles left the merry face, and the pretty lips began to tremble, for she saw the satchel packed and ready to go.

"Muv-vers's don an' left Susie, an' now Nannie's doin' too," and tears began to fill the blue eyes.

"No, no, dear; Nannie's not going!" exclaimed Annie, catching the child up in her arms and hiding her quivering lips in the brown curls. "Nannie is going to stay always with Susie. There, don't cry, dear," at the same time striving to keep back her own tears. Susie looked up surprised.

"Is you weally doin' to stay wiv Susie—an' Sarah, an' Wobbie, an' Fav-ver?"

"Yes, dear, always," replied Annie, feeling already repaid for her self-denial, as she saw the child's delighted look.

She had to endure a great many questions at at the breakfast table, and the fear of being thought fickle-minded was not as hard to bear as the incredulous tone in Sarah's voice, and the quizzical look in her eyes. But to all, she repled only that she had changed her mind.

Then she had to inform Mrs. Howell that her services would no longer be required, at which that lady heightened her nose a bit, and mumbled something about "People what never knowed their own minds," but otherwise she was as gracious as usual, and took her dismissal better than Annie had expected she would.

Miss Stiles came about nine o'clock to say "good-bye," and was pleased, but not much surprised, to see no signs of departure.

Annie saw her friend coming up the path, and sending Sarah out of an errand, received the lady alone.

"Annie I thought that you would do your best! I am so glad you decided in this way!" said Miss Stiles.

"So am I," replied Annie, "but oh! Miss Stiles, it was hard. I can't think of it now, without"—and she bent low over the little stocking on her hand, to hide the trembling of her lips.

"But you feel that you are doing right, don't you? In giving up your studies you will find other and as pleasant things to learn, and I know that you will never be sorry for your decision."

"Oh, I don't intend to give up my studies," began Annie, earnestly, while her friend nodded approvingly. "I will send for my books, and after I become a little settled and used to housekeeping, I shall try to study and read a little each day."

"And after a while perhaps we can arrange some weekly lessons," added Miss Stiles, and was rewarded more by the sparkle in Annie's eye, than by her eager:

"Oh, Miss Stiles, how kind! How delightful that will be! I can never teach, as I hoped to do, but I can at least make of myself and the children somebody of whom you need not be ashamed."

"I know it is a hard thing that you have done, and I admire you for it, and sympathize with you in the trial it has been to you, but I am very glad you did it of your own free will."

"Oh! but I didn't! Your words set me to thinking hard, and started me in the right way."

"But if your heart had not been right, you would not have decided as you did. I will give you the credit which you deserve, child, for I shared your ambitions, and can feel, somewhat your disappointment."

And now commenced a new life for Annie. With her mother's memory ever before her, the years brought her no regret at the step she had taken, but rather an inexpressible gain, in the love and full trust of father, brother, and sisters.

White Topaz found in Utah.

Prof. J. E. Clayton has just returned from a month's trip through the western part of Millard county, north of Sevier lake, Beaver Lake district, Wah Wah range, Star district and Bradshaw district. One of the special objects of the trip was to ascertain the locality mentioned in Lieutenant Simpson's report to the War Department in 1853 or 1854, wherein he stated that he had found white topaz. The white crystal is an exceedingly rare one, the majority so far found being yellow. The Professor found the topaz on Lieut. Simpson's trail about 35 miles north of Sevier lake. He traced them to their source in order to find out the rock whence they came. He found the source in amygdaloid cavities in a purplish gray traychite, and brought in 200 or 300 beautiful specimens. Owing to there being no water in the neighborhood, he could spend only a few hours in making the collection. So rare, indeed, are these stones that there are not enough in the world to give each cabinet one. They are of no special value except as curiosities. Perfect ones are, however, sometimes used for ring sets in imitation of diamonds, making the closest imitation to the real diamond of any stone. Professor George W. Maynard, to whom the specimens were shown, although he is a thorough geologist and mineralogist, and has traveled extensively through Europe and this country, and has seen the specimens in all the large mineralogical cabinets, stated that he had never before seen a white topaz. The discovery is a very interesting one from a mineralogical point of view.

One Meal a Day.

Two or three months ago a Detroit lawyer was in the northern counties on business, and one night while he was staying at a farmhouse two or three of the neighbors dropped in and one of them explained:

"You see we heard you was a lawyer, and perhaps you wouldn't mind giving us a little advice. We want to get rid of our preacher."

"What ails him?'

"Well, he's good and kind, and a true Christian, but he's no preacher. Fact is, he's too slow for the times."

"Have you thrown out any hints?"

"Lot of 'em but he still sticks."

"How much of a salary does he get?"

"Well, about $200 per year."

"Reduce it to $50."

The advice was declared to be sound, and in the course of two or three days the minister was notified that his salary would be reduced to the figure named. When Sunday came he read the notice from the pulpit and added:

"My dear friends this step was rendered necessary by the continued hard times. I cheerfully accept the reduction, and in case it is found necessary to make a further reduction of $25 don't hesitate on my account. I am here to serve the Lord, and I can do it on one meal a day!"

THE favorite musical instrument of Arabi Bey is said to be the loot.

Brazil claims too possess 800,000,000 coffee trees, covering over 2,000,000 acres of land, about four hundred being planted to each acre. Each tree averages about one pound of marketable coffee per annum. The coffee industry of the empire gives employment to 800,000 persons mostly slaves.

Ready Made Subjects.

In an interview with Ben Johnson, one of the murderers of the Beverly Taylor family at Avondale, Ohio, (who were killed to get their bodies), the following statements were elicited:

'What do you think of the future?"

"Oh, sir—something—something tells me I shall never—never get out of this scrape. I shall be hung, and I know it. I shall be hung on the testimony of Ingalls. That man can plot and scheme and lie better than I can. Oh, I've been thinking of a heap of things since I've been here. I believe in God, but I tell you something tells me that I shall never get out of this," the grave robber continued, as he placed his hand over his heart, and the reporter asked:

"How many graves have you robbed in all?"

"Well, I've been only three times before this."

"When was your first attempt?"

"Well, let me see," the murderer continued thoughtfully, as he laid a crumpled letter from his mother-in-law, bearing the date of July, 1883, on the bunk.

"It was just before Christmas."

"Week night?"

"No. It was on Sunday night; 'cause I had on my best clothes. I live with my sister-in-law, on Mr. Glenn's property, in Avondale. Ingalls had been talking about the matter during the day, and had hired a buggy from the livery stable in Avondale to come at night. It was rather a risky business, I thought, and I said to Ingalls that if we were ever caught the white people would have no use for us. Ingalls said if I trusted to him nobody should find it out anyhow. Well, I sneaked about that house, trying to get out for some time, bnt I couldn't, 'cause my sister-in-law had her eye on me. Presently I seed my chance. She went to her room and shut the door. I snatched my overcoat add went out. I heard Ingalls whistle for me just then, and I went and got in the buggy. We drove to the cemetery and got the point."

"Male or female?"

"Oh, it was a man."

"How deep wae it buried?"

"'Bout two feet, I guess."

"What did you do with it?"

"Well, we drove to town and down Seventh street. Ingalls stopped at a drug store near the college. Dr. Cilley was standing outside, and he got in the buggy and went with us to the college."

"How much did he pay you?"

"Fifteen dollars."

"Certain this was the first raid?"

"Well, now I come to think, I believe I went about two weeks before that and got a man. It was, I think, on a Wednesday or Thursday night. Dr. Cilly took that in, too. He told me that he must have several 'points' by the end of the month, and that when this affair blowed over for us to get 'em. He said: 'Get 'em boys, get 'em. I must have 'em. I'm most run out, and I need 'em right away.'"

The Sun's Fuel.

What keeps the majestic ball hot and bright? This has greatly engaged physicists and astronomers, and various have been their theories. If the sun shone only by mere combustion of its own materials, the calculation is that its fire would not last 5,000 years. It is very kind, of Dr. Siemens to come forward with an entirely new theory, which holds out the hope that the men of science are all wrong with their dismal foreboding, and that the creation is not schemed on the poor footing of a German stove, or a suburban gas company. The learned ironmaster and physicist believes that the sun may very well go on illuminating and warming our world, and the family of sister planets for an indefinite, if not infinite time. He supposes interstellar space to be filled with an extremely attenuated hydrogen, and interplanetary space with denser gas, albeit more rarefied than the atmosphere drawn round each world. The sun, he thinks, whirling on its axis, draws into its poles the thin hydrogen, hyro-carbon, and oxygen of our sphere, and these being kindled, are projected outward at his equator into space. The accepted view is that the heat and light there radiated perish, as far as we are concerned, except for the small portion arrested by each soler satelite; but Dr. Siemens argues that this heat and light do their chief work in decomposing the carbonic oxide and watery vapor which were produced by the kindling at the solar poles, so that the sun itself perpetually renews its own supplies, and restores by its energy the waste matter which has fed that energy. The theory is much too technical and complicated to be here discussed, and we should offer a bad compliment to its ingenious author even to attempt such a task. Dr. Siemens, however, has had great experience with the phenomena of radiated heat, and his applications of the new view to the nature of the zodiacal light and of comets is particularly striking. Of course it is startling to hear of something in our own system which closely resembles perpetual motion; and those who maintain that everything comes to an end, and that all mechanical energy must be gradually degraded and metamorphosed, will be slow to receive the new suggestion.

A bronze axe with the handle attached—probably the first specimen known to have been discovered has just been found in Brittany by a French antiquary. The tool has a cutting edge on one end and a kind of hammer-cap on the other.

A writer in an English technical journal, having explained how cold air is the cause of smoke, which may be greatly reduced by care, remarks that in the open fire-grate the existing fire ought to be drawn to the front of the grate, allowing the fresh coal to be placed behind or on the back of the fire; thus, the fire in the front will burn more rapidly, warm the air above, and so prepare the rising gases for combustion. In this way the amount of smoke is diminished, as the gases from the coals at the back rise much more slowly than when placed upon the fire and the air partly warmed. For stoves and boilers, warm air may be produced for the entire combustion, of all the gases, a result which is beneficial in various ways.

Cheating the Government.

"One of the most difficult things to detect," said an old importer, "is the fraudulent allowance of rebate of customs duties on goods alleged to have been damaged. Where the importer and the appraiser are dishonest the fraud is almost impossible of detection. The plan of operations is very simple. The law requires that the full duties shall be paid upon the withdrawal of goods. Then, if goods are found to be damaged within ten days, the importer sends word to the custom house, and an appraiser is sent to the importer's store or warehouse, and there appraises the damage, and upon his report is based the allowance of duties to be refunded. This system leaves opportunity to commit several kinds of fraud.

"There is, in the first place, an easy chance to substitute other goods for those actually imported. There is a case on record where an importer of fruits kept a lot of damaged goods on hand for a year, and used them to mix with every importation for the purpose of securing damage allowances. The goods being in the importer's possession, it is simply impossible to detect a fraud like that, especially where the appraiser is dishonest.

"There is, of couse, so much dependent upon the judgment of the appraiser in such cases that there is a wide margin for fraud. The appraiser, for instance, may report a lot of preserved fruit as moldy or sugared. He may judge from an imperfect or dishonest inspection that a class of such goods is entitled to damage allowance, when in fact there was no damage at all. The result in such cases would be to give the dishonest importer an advantage over his honest competitors.

"The frauds have gone so far that not long ago a committee of the Chamber of Commerce, after investigation, reported in favor of suppressing damage allowances on goods not in themselves perishable, nor specially subject to suffer damage. They recommended that in lieu of the present system, there should be fixed percentages of rebates for damages to be ascertained and established by reference to actual experience in the past, such fixed percentages to be allowed on all perishable goods, whether damaged or not.

"The collusion of some of the appraisers with importeas of easy conscience is obvious from the fact that importations of similar goods in the same steamer have often been offered for sale at widely different prices by the different importers. The inference is that the importer who sells so much lower than his competitors has advantages over the importer who pays honest duties."

A Night of Horror.

A recent writer thus describes the terrors of a night which he passed on the Island of Trinidad: The weird rock scenery, with its dead forests, the strange birds that were "foul as the fabled harpies in their manners, dropped morsels of rotten fish from their mouths when we approached, and attacked us with fury." More uncanny still were the land crabs, "fearful as the firelight fell on their yellow cynical faces, fixed as that of the sphynx, but fixed in a horrid grin. Smelling the fish we were cooking, they came down the mountains in thousands upon us. We threw them lumps of fish, which they devoured with crab-like slowness, yet perseverance. It is a ghastly sight, a land-crab at his dinner. A huge beast was standing a yard from me; I gave him a portion of fish, and watched him. He looked at me straight in the face with his outstarting eyes, and proceeded with his two front claws to tear up his food, bringing bits of it to his mouth with one claw, as with a fork. But all this while he never looked at what he was doing; his face was fixed in one position, staring at me. And when I looked around, lo! there were half a dozen others all steadily feeding, but with immovable heads turned to me with that fixed basilisk stare. It was indeed horrible, and the effect was night-mareish in the extreme. While we slept that night they attacked us, and would certainly have devoured us, had we not awoke. They eat holes in our clothes. One of us had to keep watch, so as to drive them from the other two; otherwise we should have had no sleep. Imagine a sailor cast alone on this coast, weary, yet unable to sleep a moment on account of these ferocious creatures. After a few days of an existence full of horror, he would die raving mad, and then be consumed in an hour by his foes. In all Dante's 'Inferno' there is no more horrible a suggestion of punishment than this. As I was keeping watch over the others I threw a large stone at one of two great crabs, that were approaching the sleepers. It broke through his armor and killed him. His death produced an effect on his companion that I little expected, and which, I confess, made me feel quite uncomfortable and nervous in my exhausted condition. The reptile stopped when his companion fell, a copious foam then poured from his mouth, and his two eyes started right out of his head, hanging on the ends of two long strings of horns. When I saw this ghastly exhibition I did half belive for a time that I was in a land of magic, surrounded by more than earthly enemies. The foul birds luckily slept, so we had not to defend ourselves against their attack as well, or I know not how we should have got through the night. As it was, the overcrowding crabs produced an almost delirium tremens sort of an effect on the imagination of a lonely watcher. But we managed to get through the night without affording them the unwanted luxury of a human supper."

A MAN of quiet tastes is he who tipples on the sly, behind the pantry door.

Some years ago an auger was invented by a Mr. Ransom Cook, since dead, which would bore at an angle with the grain, without starting with a gouge. He obtained his plan by an examination with a microscope of the worm known as the wood-borer.

AGRICULTURE.

ONLY healthy cows produce good milk. They must never be heated, or in any way misused or unduly excited.

Regularly in the time of milking, and by the same person, secures the best results. Insist on cleanly habits in milkers. Filthiness is disastrous to both producer and consumer.

Do not feed your cows upon whey, turnips, or cabbage; they are always injurious to milk.

Only tinpails are suitable to be used by dairymen. All milk should be carefully strained; doing so from the pail, through a wire strainer, is not sufficient; it should be strained through cloth also, otherwise the whole will be injured.

There cannot be too great care as to cleanliness in handling milk. All pails and cans should be kept absolutely clean. This is best secured as follows: The pails and cans, when taken new from the shop, must be carefully washed with soap and water. If sour whey is put in the cans, they should first be washed with cold water and then with soap and water. In every instance the pails and cans should receive a thorough scalding with boiling water, and once a week they should be scoured with salt.

Covers should be left off of cans until ready to start for the factory. The milk should be stirred in the cans with a dipper to expose it to the air, and remove all animal heat. Cans of milk should be set upon the ground, or in cold water, and should always be protected from the rain. All milk should be delivered at the factory before eight o'clock A. M.

Mixing of milk at different temperatures should be carefully avoided. This practice produces sour milk, and sour milk makes sour patrons.

Factory accounts, weighing scales etc., are always open to the inspection of patrons. Owners and patrons have a mutual interest, and the desire is to make the factory net its patrons more for their milk than they can get in any other way. Facilities in the location and arrangements of building and machinery, in its curing room and abundant supply of cold water, are always perfect. Factories secure the services of experienced, first-class cheese makers. It only remains for all concerned to heartily co-operate, and satisfactory results are assured.

POTATOES intended for seed should, after digging, be exposed as much as possible to light until danger from frosts require their removal to the cellar or pit. If they could be kept in a light room upstairs at a uniform temperature of 40 degrees through the Winter, it would be better than any other course that can be devised. Cellars are usually kept too warm, and they are always too dark for this purpose. Long before time for planting, the early kinds of potatoes will need sprouting and when the first sprout from an eye is removed, any that come after will be much less vigorous.

AS A proof that deversified farming pays, the experience of Colonel Richard Peters, of Atlanta, Ga., may be cited: On one of his farms last year he made the following sales: Angora goats, $5000; Essex pigs, $500; wheat, $500; mohair, $450; sales of Jerseys, $3000; butter, $2000; total, $11,850. The expenses were $4100. This estimate does not include butter, milk, poultry, potatoes, mutton and beef consumed in the family. If the Jerseys and goats are excluded a handsome profit remains. Good farming and choice stock have resulted, in this case, in large profits.

GEORGE SIMPSON, an English dairyman, says that he has found that the ordinary practice of drying continuous milkers, giving from twelve to sixteen quarts of milk daily, does not answer at all. Instead of attempting to dry cows giving large quantities of milk, he now finds it better to turn them in a loose box and feed on oat straw. By this means the flow of milk is reduced, and gradually they dry themselves off without any evil effects following. The practice of suddenly checking the flow of milk of good milkers by the ordinary method, has resulted, at least in this case, in three of his cows slipping their calves, within forty-eight hours after the drying process had begun.

FAR superior to the well water is that of some spring which is brought to various places in and around the farm building from a neighboring hill-side. There are very many places where pipes can be laid. There is a great loss sustained by farmers giving or allowing their stock to seek and drink water that is at the point of freezing.

GIVE a little ground feed daily to calves, and teach colts to drink milk if you have it, and give them a few quarts per day. Colts may be taught to drink milk either sweet or sour, by mixing a little corn meal in at first. If they are grained heavily while young they will always require heavy graining thereafter to keep them in good order.

IT is now asserted that the common earth worm is the cause of the gape parasite in chicks. In examinining earth worms from a gape infected district the gape parasite was found to be coiled up in the structure of the earth worm, and upon feeding the chicks with such earth worms the disease was at once produced amongst the brood.

FLOWERS may be kept very fresh over night if they are excluded entirely from the air. To do this wet them thoroughly, put in a damp box and cover with raw cotton or wet newspaper, and place in a cool spot.

IT is said that the simplest remedy for worms in cattle, sheep and hogs is turpentine mixed with a little feed or given in linseed oil or gruel; two ounces for a cow and one-fourth or less for smaller animals.

THE rapid growth and dense shade which buckwheat makes gives it great value as a weed destroyor. Even thistles can be kept down by it if the land is sown as soon after plowing as possible, and the first thistles that appear are pulled or cut with a hoe.

THE barnyard is the field for winter work. Manure saved is manure made.

FANCY COOKING AND HEALTH.—That what might be called "fancy" cooking is appreciated by many is evidenced by the exorbitant wages commanded by the cooks of our best restaurants, hotels and clubs, and the avidity with which all who are able to avail themselves of the products of these autocrats of the kitchen; but that good plain cooking is comparatively rare among the mass of our housekeeping population is an undoubted truism. We all know that pleasant impressions made upon our senses is the great secret of healthy life, the great lever that causes harmonious performance of all our vital functions; do we not know also that the impression of a well-cooked dinner is a most potent aid to digestion, and do we stop to realize how grievously this aid to health is neglected?

Wonders Never Cease.

Prof. C. Donaldson, New Orleans, La., proprietor of Museums, who suffered eighteen years with rheumatic pains, states he has spent ten thousand dollars to get cured. After trying doctors, famous baths, electric appliances and legions of liniments without relief, he tried St. Jacob's Oil, which completely cured him. It is a wonderful remedy, he says, and he has sold his crutches.

A noble part of every true life is to learn how to undo what has been wrongly done.

The Best Butter Color

The great unanimity with which dairymen of high reputation have adopted, in preference to anything else, the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., of Burlington, Vt., is remarkable. It shows that the claims of imitative colors are baseless; wise dairymen will use no other.

It is one of the worst errors to suppose that there is any other path of safety except that of duty.

Beautiful Chromo Cards Free.

A very handsome set of Elegant Floral Cards will be sent free of cost to all who send their address on a postal card to Kennedy & Co., No. 28 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa., manufacturers of Carboline, the great Petroleum Hair Renewer.

Anger ventilated often hurries toward forgiveness; anger concealed often hardens into revenge.

☞ IT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT.—In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known Dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c., at all druggists. They are a great success. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Don't be anxious until you are compelled to be; many a man worries about a ghost that never appears.

The powerful curative properties of a *Hop Plaster* are irresistible when applied to Backache, Swollen Joints and Muscles, Sciatica, Pleurisy, Sharp Pains, or any sort of soreness. The best and strongest porous plaster made. A trial will demonstrate it. 25c.

The dark grave, which knows all secrets can alone reclaim the fatal doubt once cast on woman's name.

A highly perfumed Soap will not heal or cure skin diseases, neither will it beautify and soften face and hands; try "Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap." 25 cents by Druggists, or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

One year of a noble and generous life is worth a century of cowardly years, and self cares and over solicitude.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.

Honor is like an island, rugged and without a landing place; we can never more re-enter when we are once outside of it.

WHAT TO DO TILL THE DOCTOR COMES.—In frost bites use gentle friction in a warm room, using enough cold water to prevent too rapid reaction and consequent pain in the affected part. If very severe a physician should be called, as gangrene may follow. When a fish-hook has entered any part of the body cut off the line, file off the flattened end and pass the hook on through the flesh as you would a needle in sewing. When persons have fainted lay them down with the head as low as possible; loosen the clothing; keep back crowding that would interfere with plenty of fresh air; sprinkle water over the face, apply hartshorn to the nose, and if long in recovering conciousness place heated cloths or plates over the stomach. Croup attacks children at night, and is distinguished by a peculiar barking sound. One of the earliest symptoms is hoarseness. Apply hot water to the throat for fifteen or twenty minutes with a sponge or hot cloth, and give powdered alum mixed with syrup in half-teaspoonful doses, repeated every twenty minutes until vomiting takes place. Keep the child warm, so that sweating may be induced. Children are apt to shove up their noses small bodies of different sorts, which may cause serious trouble unless soon removed. This may be affected by vigorously blowing the nose or by repeated sneezing, produced by snuff, or by tickling the nose with a feather. If these fail a hairpin may be tried. When a splinter in the eye cannot be removed, bathe in cold water and bandage loosely, so as to keep the eye quiet as possible until the surgeon arrives.

FROSTED FEET.—Fifty years frosted feet, "the itching of which during warm weather toward spring" made their owner "almost wild," were cured by "thoroughly rubbing dry every night for about ten days with a cloth dipped in alcohol and then holding them as close to the fire as could be borne for a minute or more." We have found coal oil applied twice a day one of the most effectual remedies. To relieve the intense itching of frosted feet, dissolve a lump of alum in a little water and bathe the part with it, warming it before the fire. One or two applications is said to be a sure relief.

Steel Nails.—Notwithstanding the bitter opposition to them, steel nails seem to be rapidly winning their way. What one of the labor paper terms the "vigorous boycotting" of the steel nail by the carpenters and contractors of Wheeling appears to have had but little effect, as the demand upon the nail mills in the Wheeling and Pittsburgh districts is almost exclusively for steel nails. The iron nail mills in those sections do but little work, and even the mills that make both steel and iron find that their steel nails move off freely, while for their iron nails there is scarcely any demand. As a result of this steel nails are being made in increasing amounts, and even those mills which have heretofore refused to make steel nails or have made them but sparingly are making arrangements to very largely increase their product of steel.

Black marble may thus be polished: Wash the marble with soap and warm water, and when it is dry rub it well with furniture paste or French polish, and then rub it over with an old silk handkerchief. After two or three trials the marble will become quite bright.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

WITH Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain or dread, and with perfect safety. Try the remedy. It cures Catarrh, Hay Fever and Colds in the Head. It is easily applied with the finger and gives relief from the first application. Price 50 cents. At druggists, 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter our own will be.

Two Wives Made Happy.

ORANGE, MASS., May 23 1883.

"My wife was troubled with catarrh of the bladder, intense pain in kidneys and loins, urinating with great agony. Six bottles of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY completely cured her."—H. S. Fuller, New Home Sew. Mach. Co.

One reason why HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY is so popular for the cure of diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder, is that it shows immediate improvement in the condition of the patient and recovery is steady and certain. Its cures have been so wonderful that physicians of all schools prescribe it in their practice.

"My wife has been a severe sufferer with indigestion, and kidney and liver troubles. I feared it would terminate in Bright's Disease, as there were the symptoms. She commenced using HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY, and found by the use of only one bottle she had been relieved."—R. S. R. Armstrong, Auburn, N. Y.

Many preachers seek to impress their hearers with the fact that life is short, but forget it in their sermons.

Do Not be Discouraged

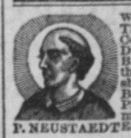
even if you have tried many remedies for your Kidney disease or Liver complaint without success it is no reason why you should think your disorder incurable. The most intractable cases readily yield to the potent virtues of Kidney-Wort. It is a purely vegetable compound which acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels at the same time and thus cleanses the whole system. Don't wait, but get a package to-day and cure yourself.

A man ought to like his neighbors, to mix with his neighbors, to be popular with his neighbors. It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility, also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

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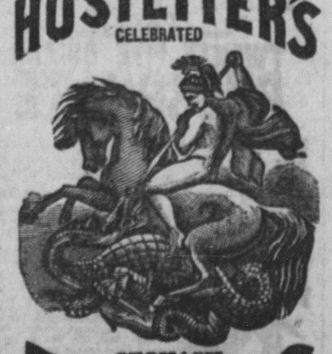

STOMACH BITTERS

The finest tonic for nervous people is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insure perfect digestion and assimilation, and the active performance of their functions by the liver and bowels. As the system acquires tone through the influence of this benign medicine, the nerves grow stronger and more tranquil, headaches cease, and that nameless anxiety which is a peculiarity of the dyspeptic, gives way to cheerfulness. To establish health on a sure foundation, use the peerless invigorant. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 2122 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M., and Sundays

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free Orvis's Agency, 160 Fulton St., N. Y.

$40 A MONTH and expenses. Men wanted to sell NURSERY STOCK. Address D. H. PATTY, Nurseryman, Geneva, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

S. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

From the fact that the color of pure water in great bulk is blue, M. Ch. Montigny explains the predominance of this color in the scintillation of the stars just before and during wet weather, The luminous rays, he argues, trayersing the air, charged with large quantities of water are necessarily tinged with the blue color of this medium. The excess of blue thus becomes an almost certain means of predicting rain. This theoretic conclusion corresponds with the results of his observations continued for several years past on the appearance of the stellar rays in connection with the state of the weather. During the months of fine weather in the present year blue has been much less conspicious than in the corresponding months of previous years since 1876, when wet weather prevailed. It also appears that green, which had always coincided with clear skies during the fine years before 1876, has recently again become predominant. Hence M. Montigny thinks it probable that we have got over the cycle of bad seasons, and that dry weather and more normal summers may be anticipated, at least for some time to come.

Fish in Warm Water.—An experiment has been made at Kensington to determine the degree of heat which various fishes may endure. The water containing them was slowly warmed, when individuals of the several species were prostrated at the following temperature: Perch, 81°; roach, 82½°; salmon, 83°; minnow, 85°; gudgeon, 85½°; dace, 86°; common tench, 88°; golden tench, 88°; carp, 91°. Brandy—about which as a fish restorer much has lately been said—seemed to have good effect in restoring to animation the exhausted objects of the experiment.

More Work for Electricity.—One by one the instruments and processes of our fathers are being relegated to the domain of the antiquated. Now the churn must go. According to a French patent, the passage of a suitable electric current through milk causes the rapid separation of the butter, and renders churning unnecessary. The manufacture of cheese and the removal of rancidity from butter by electrical aid are also claimed.

Best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as combined in Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, is the best remedy for colic, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody-flux; also, to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks if used early.

A mere sanguine temperament often passes for genius and patriotism.

"Fools Rush in, Where Angels Fear to Tread."

So impetuous youth is often given to folly and indiscretions; and, as a result, nervous, mental and organic debility follow, memory is impaired, self-confidence is lacking; at night bad dreams occur, premature old age seems setting in, ruin is in the track. In confidence, you can, and should write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y.; the author of a treatise for the benefit of that class of patients, and describe your symptoms and sufferings. He can cure you at your home, and will send you full particulars by mail.

Moderation is commonly firm and firmness is commonly successful.

"Is there no balm in Gilead?
Is there no physician there?"

Thanks to Dr. Pierce, there is a *balm* in his "Golden Medical Discovery"—a "balm for every wound" to health, from colds, coughs, consumption, bronchitis, and all chronic, blood, lung and liver affections. Of druggists.

Falsehood always endeavors to copy the mein and attitude of truth.

"Rough on Pain" Plaster;

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggists or mail.

Without economy none can be rich and with few can be poor.

ELY'S CREAM BALM has entirely cured me of a long standing case of catarrh. I have never yet seen its equal as a cure for colds in the head and headache resulting from such colds. It is a remedy of sterling merit.—Ed L, Crosly, Nashville, Tenn.

Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim.

COUGHS. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, and Bronchial Affections. *Sold only in boxes.*

All that thou givest thou will carry away with thee.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1

He who wants little, generally has enough.

I HAVE BEEN a severe sufferer from Catarrh for the past fifteen years, with distressing pains over my eyes. Gradually the disease worked down upon my lungs. About a year and a half ago I commenced using Ely's Cream Balm, with most gratifying results, and am to-day apparently cured.—Z. C. Warren, Rutland, Vt.

Friendships multiply joys and divide griefs.

The old-fashioned method of testing tool-steel is as good a practical method as that of a careful chemical analysis. It is simply the heating and drawing under the hammer to a slender point, plunging while red-hot in cold water, and, when chilled, striking it with a hammer across the edge of the anvil. If the steel will harden, it will break, under these conditions, without bending back and forth. Steel that will harden under these conditions is not fit to temper, and will not retain a cutting edge. Steel that is so "high" that it cannot be heated red-hot and chilled in water without flying may do for some purposes, and retain a sufficiently rigid edge by air-hardening. If a piece of steel can be forged into a cold chisel, be hardened, tempered and used, such steel is good steel, and may be relied upon for all ordinary shop-purposes.

A writer from Fiji asserts that when flocks of tern and other sea-fowl rest upon the sea the water becomes smooth, an affect which he ascribes to oil emitted by the birds.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR
All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of Inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

ENTIRELY NEW!
100 GENUINE PHOTOGRAPHS, $1.50

Of yourself, building or any article you may wish to display or advertise. Made in sheets like postage stamps, (same size), gummed and perforated, ready to mount on Letter-Heads, Business, Visiting or Wedding Cards, etc.

Mail us your best picture (cabinet size preferred), with $1.50 enclosed, we will fill your order promptly by mail, returning your original picture. Tin-types or Wood-cuts will answer, but not as well as Photographs. Send for samples. Address,
NEIL BROS., 4513 Penn St., Philadelphia.

RHEUMATISM.

All who are afflicted with the above disease will be relieved speedily and safely by using the REMEDY PREPARED FROM A PRESCRIPTION OF DR. DILLENIUS. It comprises a medicine for internal and a liniment for external use. Both preparations, if not to be had of the Apothecary nearest to the patient, will be sent on receipt of $1.25 to any address.

It surpasses all other remedies known heretofore. Its preparation is the result of the latest medical experience and composed of the best ingredients.

For sale at
GEO. RAU, Druggist,
133 East Houston St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED, Gentlemen or Ladies, for "*Houghtaling's Hand Book of useful Information*," and for "*Houghtaling's Salary List of United States Officials.*" Over $60,000 already sold. $5 to $15 a day made. Sample copies of books and terms to agents by mail, on receipt of 50c. in 1 or 2c. stamps. Stamps returned if you do not take agency on return of books. Address C. E. Houghtaling, 76 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

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SMOKE "THEO" SOLD EVERYWHERE
5 CENTS. Positively the Best. Made only by the N. Y. & Havana Cigar Co., 57 Broadway, N. Y. ASK FOR IT.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

CLIMAX Brotherhood GRADE
R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

BEST TRUSS EVER USED.

ELASTIC TRUSS

Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the
New York Elastic Truss Company, 744 B'dway, New York

LACE REMNANTS. We will send you 71 styles of Laces which can be bought at half price if you will send the names of five ladies in your vicinity to T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.

A HANDSOME LADY of household can make money selling "Treasury of Thought" (Mother, Home, Heaven). The best home book ever published. Should be in every home and read at every fireside. Beautifully illustrated. Contains the brightest thoughts of the best minds. Easily sold. Good pay to earnest workers. Address quickly, BRYAN, TAYLOR & CO., 826 Broadway, N. Y.

PATCH WORK. Elegant packages of Silks and Satins sent for 25c. Embroidery Silks, 25c. doz. A. G. BASSETT, Rochester, N. Y.

TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT AND SITUATIONS FURNISHED. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

CLOCKS Big money for Agents. Send for Catalogue and terms. Erie Clock Co., Erie, Pa. **CLOCKS**

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Sore Throat, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Coughs, Pneumonia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

In these cases the READY RELIEF should be applied freely over the affected parts until a burning sensation is felt, and it will be found in every case that the READY RELIEF is a quick, safe, powerful and reliable remedy. In severe cases when danger is threatened one or two doses of DR. RADWAY'S PILLS will help the READY RELIEF in effecting a cure.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic Flatulency, and all internal Pains.

MALARIA in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

The Great Blood Purifier.

For the cure of all Chronic Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Blip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

SCROFULA,

Whether transmitted from parents or acquired, is within the curative range of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Cures have been made where persons have been afflicted with Scrofula from their youth up to 20, 30 and 40 years of age, by

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. ☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

THE BIGGEST HUMBUG OUT

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WORMS
In the human body EXADICATED by using
CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
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BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK

$25 PHOSPHATE

Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Philada., Pa.

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG
OUR WILD INDIANS
By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. The fastest selling book out. Indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen's Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and thousands of Eminent Judges, Clergymen, Editors, etc., as "*The Best and Most Illustrated Indian Book Ever Published.*" It takes like wildfire, and Agents sell 10 to 20 a day, and 75,000 sold. Its *Great Authorship* and *Solid Merit* make it *the booming book for Agents.* ☞ Send for Circulars, Specimen Plate, *Extra Terms*, etc., to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

WANTED, RELIABLE SALESMEN.
TO introduce and sell the trade the well-known and celebrated Cigars of the NEW YORK & HAVANA CIGAR COMPANY. Liberal arrangements. SALARY or COMMISSION paid to the right man. For further particulars and terms address, at once,
The New York & Havana Cigar Co.,
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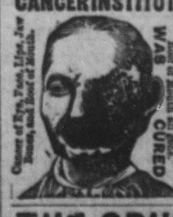
CANCER INSTITUTE. Prof. Rhoe, by his lectures, investigations, scientific treatments and immense practice, stands pre-eminently unrivaled, and is acknowledged authority on Cancer and its kindred. The most extraordinary cures by his great *Chemical Cancer Antidotes* are recorded. *No knife, caustics, loss of blood or fear of treatment* required in removing the worst of Cancers or Tumors. For particulars, send for free treatise or call on Dr. RHOE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.



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EASILY CURED. ADVICE FREE.
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The Farquhar Separator
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Penna. Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
Lightest draft most durable, simplest and perfect in operation, and will do more work than any other machine in the market.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Address A. B. Farquhar, York, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., APRIL 29, 1885.

A FEARFUL WATERSPOUT.

Several Whole Families Known to be Lost —People Escape in their Night Clothes.

Wichita, Kansas, April 22.—From the Medicine river, which seems to be the same that filled the Minnescah to overflowing, the water rolled down over the low lands east of Medicine Lodge City, five to twelve feet perpendicular in height. Several whole families are known to be drowned. Yesterday morning parties who had gone out to give relief found men, women and children clinging to trees, with nothing but their night clothes to protect them, and some without any clothing whatever, but still alive. Their cries could be heard as early as 4 o'clock in the morning, above waving waters. Three attempts were made to rescue the parties beyond the river, but each boat in turn was swamped and the occupants only saved themselves by swimming to trees. Five bodies had been recovered up the hour of the writing of the dispatch, which was sent over to the first railroad point by mail. Another body was in sight, but could not be reached. There were eight movers' wagons camping in the bottoms and one old man recognized the bodies of three of his family, his wife and two children. James Gebb and his daughter and niece were washed away from their home. A Mrs. Harris and her little daughter of 11 years old were found drowned. G. W. Paddock and family, consisting of a wife and four children, are thought to be all drowned. Frank Shippeler put his wife and child on the roof, and his house went down. He was knocked off by a projecting limb and swam ashore several miles below, but of the fate of his wife and child nothing was known.

"OH! CAST THAT SHADOW FROM THY BROW."

You can't do it if you have liver complaint or dyspepsia. The darkened countenance tells the story of inward commotion and woe. Clear your stomach, strengthen your digestion, regulate your liver, tone your nerves, and then away goes the shadow from your brow, and you are happy because you are well. Mrs. Alston, of Littleton, N. C., says, "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters to the nervous and debilitated. It greatly benefited me."

GOV. CURTIN PAYS THE DAMAGE.

The following incident is related by the Bellefonte *News*: "When the commissioners of the District of Columbia took official cognizance of the charges against the Pennsylvania militia much indignation was expressed by the prominent Pennsylvanians in Washington at the undue amount of publicity given to the affair.

"The Old War Governor, immediately on hearing of it, went to the office of the district commissioners to put a stop to the mountainous proportions of the newspaper gossip about it. He asked the value of the stolen property. The amount was $89. The governor, true defender of the good name and interests of the Keystone state, tendered his check, then and there, for the above amount, which the commissioners declined to receive. 'Take it,' insisted the governor, 'and stop the d—m newspaper talk.' 'But,' rejoined the commissioners, 'it is no debt of yours. We have no right to receive your money for it.' 'Take it,' earnestly insisted the governor, 'Pennsylvania will pay me. She is rich enough to pay all her debts.'"

"YOU KNOW HOW IT IS YOURSELF."

There is not a bit of doubt but you have this day a vivid recollection of the horrible, nauseating doses of worm-seed tea or syrup forced down your throat 20 years ago by an over solicitous aunt or grandmother who pronounced your case worms. You will be able to appreciate a vermifuge like McDonald' Celebrated Worm Powders. The most effective and reliable worm destroyer of the age. So easy and pleasant to take the patient will never know a medicine is being administered. Money refunded to dissatisfied buyers. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

A TOBACCO WAREHOUSE BURNED

Lock Haven, April 17.—Marshall's warehouse, containing 109 cases of leaf tobacco, owned by J. W. Smith, was consumed by fire last night. Five stables caught fire and were also consumed. Loss on the factory is estimated at $6,500 and on the stables $2,000; partly insured.

That feeling of mental dullness, the troublesome bilious headache, fastidiousness as to food, and weary aching pain in the small of the back, can all be gotten rid of by using one box of McDonald's Improved Liver Pills. Money refunded to dissatisfied buyers.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & Co.,
Philadelphia, Agents.
Sold by J. D. Murray.

Published reports of the battle of Chalchuapa say that the Guatemalans left 1,600 on the battle field. The Guatemalans admit a total loss of 1,800. Salvador had 50 killed and 150 wounded. Guatemalans say that to obtain the body of Gen. Barrios cost upward of 20 lives. The body was conveyed to Guatemala City, and interred there with military honors.

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

The most important discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, will preserve the health and saves life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure consumption, but coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness, and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this get a free trial bottle at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte.

The Niagara reservation bill has passed the New York State Senate. It will now go the Governor for his signature. It provides for a free park around the Niagara Falls forever, and makes an appropriation for the purchase of the land.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. J. M. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph county, Michigan.

SPRING FINDING IN BAVARIA.

The *Allgemeine Zeitung* gives some interesting particulars of remarkable success in indicating the presence of water springs on the part of a man named Beraz, who seems to be a recognized authority in such matters. The scene of his performances was in the Barvarian highlands, at a height of more than 1,300 feet above the level of the sea. The commune of Rothenberge near Hirschhorn, suffered greatly from want of water, and invited Beraz last autumn to endeavor to find some source of supply for them. He inspected the locality one afternoon in presence of the public authorities and a reporter of the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, and announced that water was to be found in certain spots at depths which he stated. The first spot was in the lower village, and he gave the likely depth at between 62 feet and 72 feet, adding that the volume of water which the spring would give would be of about the diameter of an inch and a quarter. After incessant labor for four weeks, consisting mainly of rock blasting, the workmen came on a copious spring of water at the depth of almost 67 feet. What he declared about a water source for the village was very singular. He pointed to a spot where, he said, three water courses lay perpendicularly under one another, and running in parallel courses. The first would be found at a depth of 22½ feet and 26 feet, of about the size of a wheaten straw, and running in the direction from southeast to northwest. The second lay about 42 feet deep, and about the size of a thick quill, and ran in the same direction. The third he said, lay at the depth of about 56 feet, running in the same direction, and as large as a man's little finger. The first water course was struck at a depth of 27½ feet, running in the direction indicated, and having a diameter of one-fifth of an inch. The workmen came on the second at a depth of 42½ feet; it had a diameter of 7 2-5ths of an inch. The third was found at 62½ feet below the surface, and having a diameter of 3-5ths of an inch—all three running in the direction Beraz had indicated. Unfortunately no hint is given of his method of procedure.

THE CURSE OF SCOTLAND.

The following is the story of the nine of diamonds being called "The Curse of Scotland:" A few evenings before the battle of Culloden, there were gathered in the appartments of the Pretender, at Inverness, a few of his friends, for the purpose of playing cards. In the course of the evening the nine of diamonds belonging to the pack with which they were playing was lost. On the night after the battle, which resulted so disastrously for the Pretender's forces, the Duke of Cumberland entered Inverness, and, as was his inevitable custom, took up his quarters in the apartments which had been recently occupied by Charles Edward. On the following morning a scout brought word that a small force of the defeated army had taken refuge in the deep gorge among the mountains. The duke at once directed an officer to take a number of men, surround the party, and to put every man to death who was found in arms. The officer, reluctant to carry out the infamous order, declined to take the command without a written order. The duke looked around the room to find a piece of paper on which to write the order, when some one picked up the lost card, and presented it to the duke, who wrote the order on it, and handed the card to the officer. The soldiers departed on their errand of butchery, and so well did they execute the duke's command, that not one of the devoted Highlanders escaped death. Hence it is that the nine of diamonds is called "The Curse of Scotland."

A MONUMENT.

"Papa, what is a catafalque?" asked a little boy.

"A catafalque, my son, is a bier on which the dead rest."

"What is a bier?" inquisitively observed the boy.

"A bier is a structure erected for the dead,"

"Well, papa, I heard a man say 'three beers,' the other day, and I was wondering what he meant."

"Oh, well, my boy, he meant three drinks of beer."

"I heard the man behind the bar say he could not let him have any more beer because he was dead onto him. Now, what did he mean by that?"

"He meant that he was on to his 'little game,' that is, he had the reputation of being a bilk or a dead-beat."

"Will they put that man on a catafalque, if he is a dead-beat?"

"No; dead-beats are shoved into a sewer. They have neither a monument nor a bier."

"That's very strange; but I saw that man a few minutes afterward getting some stale beer out of a keg that stood on the side walk, so if he was killed he would have a little bier on which he could rest himself. I guess the barkeeper ain't sorry he left a little beer in the keg, is he, papa?"

If you want success, do not expect to get it by chance, but seek it through the open doors of the things that lie next you, and seek it as if your soul depended upon your finding it.

Embroideries and white goods—Garmans.

Crowl's Patent Iron Roofing

IS THE ONLY
DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED
ROOFING,
AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS
READY FOR USE.
J. A. REESMAN,
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SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

50 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use, for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system, is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it
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GUGGENHEIMER'S.

A fine selection of silk handkerchiefs and gent's neck-wear, for the holidays, at Guggenheimers.

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An immense stock of the best styles youths' and boys' caps, at Guggenheimers.

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Buffalo and wolf robes, lap robes, and horse blankets of all grades, at Guggenheimers.

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A large stock of flanel shirts, at Guggenheimers.

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Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

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Guggenheimers is the only exclvsive eather store in Centre county. 3d'c.tf

Win more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masten, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure in testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

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PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
HAS NO EQUAL
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CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall, Ag't.

To You. From Oak Hall.

The Samson of the Period.

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Imperial power rests with the Farmer. The great freight corporations seek him that they may take toll upon his ample stores. We traders seek him to take *our* stuff. *His* staples are down, *his* face long—but why? No reason, while his dollar will buy so much. The Oak Hall stock proves this. Our story for this spring is a tale of cheapness. Note these examples in Men's Suits: Blue Flannel Suits, $6.50, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00. They are all, except the lowest, all-wool and all full indigo color. All-wool Black Cheviot Suits, $8.50 and $10.00. Black Corkscrew and Diagonal Worsted Suits, $13.00, $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $28.00, $30.00. Brown, Wine, Blue and Dahlia Worsted Suits, $15.00, $20.00, $22.50, $25.00, $28.00. Just so through all the stock, the three great E E E's, Elegance, Excellence, Economy, prevail.

Pleasures of the Imagination.

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Happy youngster. A chair, a box, half a dozen big books, bits of cord and cork. Papa's cane, Mamma's aquarium, and a vivid imagination, supply all his needs. Neither Rangeley trout nor Saguenay salmon can so delight the expert angler. Imagination has joys and limits. It will not make a dear thing cheap nor an old thing new. Real wants demand real supplies, and this fact underlies the great Oak Hall Million Dollar investment in Clothing and Cloths for Men and Boys. Real Bargains must be facts—hence the Oak Hall system offers only Bargains. For Boys the stock is big. Large Boys' Suits, $5.00 to $18.00. Small Boys' Blouse Suits, $3.50 to $12.00. Sailor Suits, $2.50 to $6.00.

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Acidulated S. C. Phosphate Rock is not a complete manure—it is valuable for its soluble Phosphoric Acid only; and contains no Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," &c.

We are prepared to supply this article at the lowest possible rate, and guarantee 12 to 14 per cent. Available Phosphoric Acid.

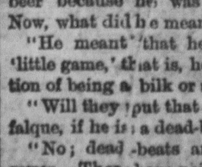
FARMERS, DO NOT BE DECEIVED

THE TRADE MARK TWENTY FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE ADOPTED 1880

Is not South Carolina Rock. It is a true Ammoniated Animal Bone Super-Phosphate. We are the only manufacturers of it, and every bag has our name and address on, also guaranteed analysis. *None other is genuine.*

BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK



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DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS
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BOOTS & SHOES,
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SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
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Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
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Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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FINE SUMMER RESORT.
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SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 1apy

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This is an entirely new and original work just published, and is the joint production of 20 of our *greatest living authors,* including *Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Rose Terry Cooke, Lucy Larcom, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Marion Harland, Louise Chandler Moulton, Harriet Beecher Stowe,* [illegible] and other well known authors. These 20 gifted writers here give for the first time, the complete history of the Lives and Deeds of 20 famous American women, most of whom are now living, whose lives have never before been written, and they tell how they have won their way from obscurity to fame and glory. For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Spicy Humor, and Tender Pathos, this grand book is without a peer. *The Christian Advocate* says: "*This splendid book certainly is one of the very best and choicest subscription books we have ever seen.*" It is splendidly illustrated with full-page engravings besides many superb portraits *from special photographs.*

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AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. Ministers, Editors, Critics, etc., unqualifiedly endorse it and wish it Godspeed. We have many lady agents who have sold over 1000 in their respective townships. We want a few good agents—men or women—in this vicinity at once. We give Extra Terms, and pay *freight.* Now is the time to make money. Our Circulars, giving Special Terms, *Extraordinary* etc., sent free. Correspondence invited. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

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This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

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It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

WATCH THE KIDNEYS.

They are the most important secretory organs. Into and through the Kidneys flow the waste fluids of the body, containing poisonous matter taken out of the system. If the Kidneys do not act properly this matter is retained, the whole system becomes disordered and the following symptoms will follow: Headache, weakness, pain in the small of back and loins, flushes of heat, chills, with disordered stomach and bowels. You can thoroughly protect the Kidneys by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, and when any of these symptoms manifest themselves you can quickly rid yourself of them by this best of all medicines for the Kidneys. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are sold everywhere at $1 per bottle, and one bottle will prove their efficacy.

KELLER'S CATARRH-REMEDY

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.

Catarrh has become so prevalent that scarcely a family is exempt, and it is truly the bane of the American race. So many preparations are in the market that *do not cure*, that a *Positive, Sure*, and NEVER-FAILING CURE will be welcomed by all. KELLER'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier has NEVER failed in a single case where directions are followed. It strikes at the root of the disease, and eliminates the poison from the blood. Its success has been wonderful and sales immense. All that is asked for it is a trial. The most *obstinate*, and long-standing cases yield readily to this remedy. *It is perfectly harmless.* Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Sam'l P. Keller & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. *Take no other*, for it is the only preparation that *reaches the seat of the disease* and Cures. Send for circular (or ask your druggist for one) concerning Cause, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the Best Blood Purifier in the market. For sale by Druggists generally. Wholesale by SAM'L P. KELLER & CO., Harrisburg, Pa.; also by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., and SMITH, KLINE & CO., Philad'a, Pa.

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All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.

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is beautifully situated at the head of Grosse Ile in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 52 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now is your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

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STAIR-RAILING,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

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ARTIFICIAL ICE.

In London, during the course of a lecture on this subject, the lecturer stated that the production of ice by means of mechanical appliances had for years engaged the attention of scientific men; but it was only of late that their researches and experience had been successful in producing this important article in the quantity and quality essential to its becoming a staple article of trade and its manufacture a success as a commercial enterprise. The result was that this new branch of business had begun to assume a position of vast importance and opened a field of profitable investment of capital and labor. Hitherto difficulties had been encountered in the manufacture of ice, chief among which was this—that ice could only be produced in small, thin cakes, opaque, and snowy in appearance, owing to the complications of the machinery. Recently patented machinery and appliances had overcome these difficulties and could produce ice perfectly pure and transparent in large and solid blocks of uniform size and thickness. Manufactured ice was purer, cheaper and more lasting than natural ice. It was desirable that the supply of ice should be of pure nature, free from all sewage and noxious gases arising from the decomposition of vegetable matter such as is found in rivers, canals, ponds and lakes. The notion that ice purified itself by the process of freezing was not based on trustworthy information. Manufactured ice was made from filtered and purified water, but this guarantee was not offered with natural ice, even such as was imported from the "eternal snows" of Norway. Manufactured was more permanent than natural ice on account of its greater density. The introduction of artificial ice had broken down a monopoly which had existed in the market for natural ice, and there was now no reason why the consumption of ice should not be wide spread and popular. Manufactured ice was used in several of our large hospitals. A number of specimens of ice, natural and artificial, were arranged in front of the platform.

PUNISHMENT OF FALSIFIERS.

During the fourteenth century there can be no doubt that the companies exercised very effective superintendence over trade and manufacture. The city records abound with accounts of the exposure and punishment of fraud at the instigation of the companies, whose representatives seem to have used their powers of scrutiny and search with considerable vigor. Some of the cases reported with all solemnity in the "Remembrancia" are very quaint, and afford a curious insight into the manners of the time. Thus in 1311 we read of a scrutiny of "false hats" being prosecuted "at the request of the hatters," with the result that 15 black and 40 gray and white hats were seized as false, and condemned to be burned in Chepe, while "certain other hats," of the bona fides of which there was some doubt, were "postponed for further consideration." In 1316 "the good folk of the trade of potters" denounced to the Mayor and Aldermen divers persons, and especially one "Aleyn le Sopere," who busied themselves by buying "in divers places pots of bad metal, and then put them on the fire so as to resemble pots that have been used and are of old brass, and then," the record continues, "they expose them for sale in West Chepe on Sundays and other festival days to the deception of all those who buy such pots, for the moment they are put upon the fire and exposed to great heat they come to nothing and melt. By which roguery and falsehood the people are deceived, and the trade also is badly put to slander." The magistrates of the fourteenth century were not restricted to the dull monotony of "40s. or a month," and they seem in devising penalties to have given free scope to their powers of invention. For example, one Quilhogge having bought a putrid pig, which had been lying a long time by the riverside, for 4d., cut from it two gammons for sale, and sold part thereof "in deceit of the people." He was sentenced to stand in the pillory while "the residue of the gammons was burnt beneath him." In the same way a seller of bad wine was condemned to stand in the pillory, to drink a draught of his own stuff, and to have the remainder poured over his head. We may well envy our ancestors the protection of this excellent law, and sigh that the solace of its discriminating application is denied to us.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

"And now, Mr. Freshton," said the Professor, in a suave and encouraging tone," how would you define humor—I would suggest more particularly American humor?" "Well, Sir," replied the representative of '88, after several minutes had been employed in seemingly profound reflection, "I think I could best define it by an example." "Your example, then," gently urged the Professor; "it will evidence your comprehensive knowledge of the subject; proceed." "Well," replied the youth, "a man sat upon a keg of powder; he was absorbed in deep reflection, and had a lighted cigar in his mouth. They picked up one button." Freshton passed.

Latest style in men's hats and neckwear—Carmans.

Wonderful.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Sept. 25th, 1880.

"Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to parallel that which was Monday investigated by a Dispatch reporter, who had heard in various quarters persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of marvelous, that had been performed. The plain facts in the case referred to, without exaggeration, are these, as they were learned from the mother of the young man, his pastor and other persons well known in the community:

"William Lincoln Curtis is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Porter & Co.'s locomotive works in Pittsburgh, Pa. A year ago he resided with his mother on Grant street. About that time he went to bed one evening with a violent pain in his shoulder, the result, he thought, of a cold. The next morning the shoulder was greatly swollen, the pain was intense, and aches were felt all through his system. His case was speedily developed into a violent form of chronic rheumatism, among the first notable features of which was the paralysis of his left arm.

"He gradually grew worse, and in a few months the elbow and knee joints and both ankles became enormously enlarged. In March last the cheek bones began to enlarge, and upon his left side particularly, spreading his face out of all resemblance to his former self. The pain in all his joints became intense; fever, with its deteriorating effects, was now added, and he became rapidly reduced to the semblance of a skeleton, while vitality reached its lowest possible condition, and his sufferings were of such an indiscribable character that those who most loved him sometimes thought it would be better if he was called away. At this time physicians well known in Pittsburgh informed his parents that they could give no hopes of recovery.

"The young man finally commenced taking that wonderful medicine, PERUNA. In two weeks quite a change for the better, was perceptible. In six weeks all the enlargement had been reduced completely, while in spirits and strength the patient was quite as well as he had ever been in his life. Nearly three weeks ago he resumed work as a machinist at his old place, able to perform as much labor as ever in his life.

"The mother of Willie Curtis, in stating all these facts, said: 'Indeed, I can not look upon the cure much less than as a miracle. I do not hesitate in sounding the praise of PERUNA, and in recommending it to all my friends.'"

The pastor of the church where the young man attended Sabbath school was visited, and he readily confirmed the facts of the deformed bones, the emaciated condition from disease, and of the doctors having given him up. He was greatly surprised at his improved condition. Said he, "If he had not spoken, I would not have known him."

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A. C. MUSSER,

(Successor to Deininger & Musser.)

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Monuments, Headstones,

Tombs and Coping

in Marble or Granite

WORK DONE AT REASONABLE PRICES.

☞ Shop East of Bridge, Main St.

28jan3m

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of Feb. 1880, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of April next, being the 27th day of April 1880, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of Mar. in the year of our Lord 1880, and the one hundred and ninth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff.

WANTED! Reputable reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and *expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men.* Address, LE CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. *One mile east of Rochester.*

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☞ We refer to the editor of this paper. COW

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY, Druggist.

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HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our New Fruits and Specialties! Together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. ☞ LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, West Chester, Penn'a.

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HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

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A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Apr. 6, 1885.

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
" "	Montandon	5 46	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 25	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57	a m
" "	Lock Haven	8 25	a m
" "	Renovo	9 25	a m
" arr at	Erie	6 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 20	a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" "	Montandon	10 12	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 20	a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 30	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
" "	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
" "	Montandon	1 30	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	2 35	p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
" "	Renovo	5 05	p m
" "	Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05	p m
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 50	p m
" "	Montandon	6 00	p m
" "	Williamsport	7 20	p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 15	p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 15	p m
	(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 27	a m
" " "	Williamsport	10 40	a m
" " "	Lock Haven	11 33	a m
" " arrives	Renovo	12 30	p m
	EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 10	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 16	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	5 45	a m
" "	Renovo	9 50	a m
" "	Lock Haven	10 55	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 15	p m
" "	Montandon	1 17	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 52	p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
WMP'T AC'N leaves	Renovo	2 40	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 00	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40	p m
" "	Montandon	7 50	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20	p m
" "	Renovo	10 40	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 45	p m
" "	Williamsport	1 00	a m
" "	Montandon	2 05	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD. Daily Except Sunday.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	8.50	9.20	10.20	1.25	6.05
Lewisburg, ar.	8.60	9.30	10.35	1.50	6.20
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.25	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1st5.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.26	
Laurelton	8.27			3.40	
Coburn	9.45			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall				5.54	
Linden Hall				6.15	
Oak Hall				6.25	

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6 A.M.	8 P.M.	10 P.M.
Oak Hall		5.00			1.00
Linden Hall		5.08			1.08
Centre Hall		5.20			1.23
Rising Spring		5.50			1.50
Coburn		6.18			2.20
Laurelton		7.30			3.40
Milmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg	ar.	8.00	A.M.	P.M.	4.15
Mifflinburg	lv.	8.00		12.20	4.18
Vicksburg		8.15		12.16	4.28
Biehl		8.20		12.24	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.35	4.45
Lewisburg	ar. A.M	8.35		12.40	4.50
Lewisburg	lv. 8.25	8.55	10.00	12.55	5.35
Montandon	ar. 8.40	ar. 9.10	ar. 10.10	ar. 1.10	ar. 5.50

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CHAS. F PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
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For the cure of

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CONSUMPTION

is not incurable, if properly attended to.—At the commencement it is but a slight irritation of the membrane which covers the Lungs; then an inflamation, when the cough is rather dry, local fever, and the pulse more frequent, the cheeks flushed and chills more common. This Elixir in curing the above complaints, operates so as to remove all morbid irritations and inflamation from the lungs to the surface, and finally expel them from the system. It facilitates expectoration.

It heals the ulcerated surfaces

and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are of so drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the cause, consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions, free.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle.

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SILENCE VS. SCANDAL.

There's wisdom in the tongue that holds
A due degree of caution,
That coolly weighs each sentence, ere
It sets itself in motion;
For oft there's something in a speech
'Twere better never spoken,
There's wisdom in the silence, that's
For scandal seldom broken.

A thousand times the grief and pain
By words have been engendered,
As silence in their stead to man
Could peace and pleasure rendered.
And yet there's something more than this,
Still something more enduring;
Who speaks by well matured thought
Words sparkling bright and cheering.
New lustre and new treasures add
To learning's highest college,
Brings new ideas into the world,
And gilds his name with knowledge.

But idle brains have busy tongues,
With cunning, sense, nor reason;
To them conviction is a fault,
And silence naught but treason.
But thinking men will all agree
There's much 'twere best unspoken;
There's wisdom in the silence that's
For scandal seldom broken.

THE SECRET CHAMBER.

It stood in a wretched side court, leading out of the "Five Points," in New York. For three years this old frame house, with its rotten outside, had been untenanted—or, at least it was thought so.

Gloomy and dark and grim and scowling it stood, separated on all sides from the surrounding houses, and always reminding people of its fixed determination to fall and demolish those who passed beneath its shadow, for it was crooked, crazy and seemingly falling apart.

There was a deep mystery about this old house, and we proceed to unravel it.

The church clocks of the city had tolled out eleven one dark, starless night in November, as a man, dressed in deep black, ascended with noisless footsteps the rickety stoop of this old house, and applying a key to the door, entered and closed it behind him.

Not a living soul had observed him. The quiet court was deserted and partly wrapped in deep slumber.

Gaining the dark and dusty hallway the man proceeded onward, going up a flight of stairs and then into a musty smelling passage, narrow and dark as Hades.

Here he produced a large lantern from some corner, and striking a match he lighted a candle and unlocked a strongly barred door of a room situated, it appeared, in the very heart of the old house, and surrounded by rooms on all sides. Into this apparently secret room the stranger entered.

By the rays of the candle in the lantern we see a round, wood-panneled room, cold and chilly, a stool, an old fireless hearth, and a straw tick laid on the dirty dust-covered floor, and on this tick reclines a pale emaciated man of perhaps five and twenty, tied with a iron ban around his ankles; attached to the band was a chain four feet in length. The other end of the chain was fastened to a heavy ring in the wall.

This man is a prisoner. The stranger is his jailor.

"So Robert Grantly!" says the stranger, laying his lantern down, and then resting himself on the three-legged stool, "I've come back again, you see! Come, you ain't sleeping!"

"Go away from my sight, you demon in man's form!" cried out the prisoner. "Your presence is a poison to me! Curse you what has brought you here again? Let me starve to death but do not torture me with your fiendish presence!"

"Come now, Grantly, you know why I came here again. I want you to answer, yes or—no."

"No, you plotting, incarnate scoundrel! No, to your teeth, and for the last time."

"You are quite brave ain't you?" sneered the stranger. "You'll never leave this place; it shall be your tomb."

"Perhaps," replied the prisoner; "but I'll not give up life without a struggle. I can tell you. You false, treacherous Judas."

"Judas"—and the stranger laughed, or at least grinned, as the "traditional" demon does in satanic plays.

"Yes; that is rightly your name. Who else but an assassin and a Judas would have played the vile and double part that you have enacted? Why am I here, a weak and starving man? Why have I been imprisoned here for twelve months? You are a penniless man. I was paying my addresses to Marian Mandrake, a loving girl, whom you discovered had boundless wealth. You wished to gain her for your bride—God help her should that be her fate. I stood in your way. You played the part of a friend to me, and late one night, after drugging me you enticed me into this grim and lonely place, consigned me to this dreary and dark room, and for one year I have not seen the light of day."

"You can purchase your freedom by—"

"By signing a paper drawn up by you, Ralph Langly, renouncing all claim to Marian Mandrake's hand and leaving her for you to win, by consenting—by swearing to leave New York until after you have married her, and never to mention—never to breathe to a living soul my imprisonment here."

"Exactly my dear Robert, these are the conditions whereon you gain your life and liberty, my fine fellow."

"I scorn your offers, I utterly and firmly refuse them, and defy your threats, Ralph Langly."

"This room shall be your tomb then; do you hear me?" in a rage. "Your tomb, I say—your tomb!"

"You said that before; there's no use in repeating it. Now go and leave me."

"I shall return again—to-morrow night—for your last answer, and then you shall be left here to die. And I shall win Marian Mandrake for my wife—her gold, her fortune shall be mine—mine!"

With a meek bow and a sneering laugh, Ralph Langly passed out of the secret room and out of the old frame house.

* * * * * * *

It was the night after the above scene in the old house, and past ten o'clock. The November night was cold and windy, with a starless sky, and streets partly deserted. In the secret room of the old frame house, sitting in gloom and darkness on his old straw tick was the prisoner whom we saw the night before—the victim of a treacherous man.

"I must make an effort to escape," he groaned to himself. "Oh, were I but free from these terrible irons, then there might be a chance. Oh, Marian, Marian, what must you think of my long absence from you?"

To the outside of the door came familiar footsteps. The key grated in the lock, and the jailor's lantern threw its flickering candle light into the room, and on the prisoner's form, lying on his straw tick.

"You see," said Ralph Langly, as he entered, "I have come, as I promised, for your last and decisive answer to my proposition."

"You have received it often enough—my usual refusal. That's enough. Now go away from me."

"Do you know that you will starve to death here?"

"Will I?"

"Yes, you will." Langly's passion was stirring at his prisoner's coolness. "These walls are thick, this room lies in the very heart of the house, your loudest cry cannot penetrate scarcely beyond this room. People think this house uninhabited—quite right that they should think thus—nothing could suit me better."

"Go from my sight, you murderer, coward! It is my chained condition that emboldens you to speak thus. Oh, for a moment's liberty! I should avenge all the months of suffering I have experienced at your hands."

"Indeed!" and Langly came near his prisoner. "But it is not likely you shall be granted a moment's freedom; no, my dear fellow." He took out his watch now. "After eleven, getting late. Well I suppose I have received my final answer. You must give up Marian Mandrake. You won't leave New York until after the wedding, will you?"

"No, a thousand times no; neither will Marian Mandrake ever become your wife."

"You'd rather stay here and starve and die, eh?" The villain's manner would have aggravated an angel to anger and rage as it did the prisoner. "And still, for all that, Miss Mandrake shall become my wife."

Maddened, aggravated, almost frenzied, by the words and manner of the sneering Langly, Robert Grantly leaped to his feet, and forgetting for the moment that he was chained, rushed at his foe, with the intention of strangling him on the spot.

As he got out as far as his chain would allow him, there came a strange sound from the wall, near the bed tick, followed by a glad cry from the prisoner, Robert Grantly.

By the lantern's light, Ralph Langly, behind the prisoner, saw him rush toward him, go the length of his chain, and then come to a sudden pause, then he heard the sound from the wall, looking saw the part of the wood in the wall which held the chain give way, and the heavy chain dropping to the floor told him that his prisoner was free.

With a sudden cry of fear the villain turned to flee.

But Robert Grantly was upon him in an instant, and bore him down on his back on the floor, then, with one knee on his breast and one hand grasping the throat, he exclaimed:

"Now, you coward, who is master?"

The wretch on the floor made an effort to rise, but the late prisoner's grip was one of iron.

"Give me the keys to unlock the shackles on my ankles—quick I say!" was Robert's command.

"It's in my pocket," hissed the fear-stricken coward.

Searching with one hand in the wretch's pocket, Robert Grantly brought forth the keys to the shackles, of the secret room, and also of the front door, which he dropped into his pocket.

"Now then I've got to lock you in here till I return with a couple of officers. You shall pay for all the misery I have suffered, or I'm mistaken."

Saying which he grasped him still tighter round the throat, raised him to his feet and hurled him against the wall of the room, where he fell, partly unconcious.

Casting a look of hate and triumph at his fallen enemy, Robert Grantly passed out of the chamber, and unlocking the shackles from his ankles gained the open street and breathed the fresh air for the first time in a year.

Ralph Langly, gaining consciousness, looked around for some opening of escape ere his late victim returned with the officers, as he had threatened to do. The tables were now turned on him.

A small air opening just over the bed tick presented itself, and he went to gain it by standing the stiff tick against the wall and then getting upon it that he might reach the air opening.

He had got to the top of the tick and had grasped the edge of the opening above, when the straw tick fell over on the large lantern where the candle was burning, and he losing his hold of the edge of the opening, fell back into the secret room with a curse.

His first act was to drag the straw tick from the lantern but he was too late; the flames of the candle had entered it and dense smoke began to fill the room, and tongues of flame began to issue from the bed tick.

"My God, the house will be on fire. How can I escape; how, how?"

He tried to beat out the fire, but to no use; the flames of the burning tick caught the dry door and wood paneling of the room and a heap of old rags in the corner, and three minutes after the room was one cell of flame and smoke and burning wood.

Yells of agony, curses on curses and maledictions came from the suffocating wretch, as he battered at the walls in hopeless despair and terror at the fearful fate which threatened him.

Denser became the smoke, fiercer the flames, and louder shrieked the unfortunate Ralph. The room was now one sheet of raging flame, which began to communicate with the other apartments of the old house. A terrible cry of agony, a shriek of despair and pain, and Ralph Langly fell backward into the raging sea of fire, with his dark soul heavy with sin.

For three hours afterward the fire continued, unabated, nor did it cease till every piece of timber of the old house had burned to ashes, and left naught but a black, smoking pile to show where it had once stood.

Four days after the charred bones of Ralph Langly were found amid the ruins.

All we have to add is, that Marian Mandrake's joy at Robert Grantly's return was unbounded, as was also her indignation toward Langly, when she heard of her lover's imprisonment by that now dead man. And so they were married in the summer.

Marriage Promises in England.

Courtships in England are short and engagements are long. No sooner is it understood that a young man and woman are in love than it is given out that they are engaged. The American custom of leaving young men and women free to associate together and keep company with each other for an indefinite length of time without declaring their attention is almost unknown to any country of Europe. It is not long after a young man begins to show the daughter attentions before the father gives intimation that he wishes to know what it means, and either the youth declares his intentions or is notified to "cut sticks." Whatever the advantages of the English view of this matter may have, it has one most obvious disadvantage, and that is that it leads to engagements upon too short an acquaintance, and it makes of the engagement the courting time rather than as a mere preparation for marriage. When once engaged the young people are thrown together in the freest fashion, and may be left to themselves at all times and in all places almost as though they were man and wife. In the general society of American marriage is deemed the vitally important event in life, but in English society the engagement is looked upon as the most important, and really is a sort of first stage in matrimony, or the personal uniting of the lives ouly awaiting the legal ceremony.

The Place for Hats.

A tall young man stepped up to John Stetson in the vestibule of the Fifth avenue theatre, New York, between two acts of "Princess Ida" and said: "I've busted my hat under one of your seats."

"Suppose you have," Mr. Stetson said, "what have I to do with it?"

"The orchestra chair in which I was sitting broke down, and the hat, which was on the floor underneath, was crushed," said the young man. "You ought to have sttong furniture."

"Under your seat is not the place to put your hat," Mr. Stetson argued. "The cloak room is the place for hats. You ought to pay for the broken chair, but I wont insist upon that."

Another man in an opera hat came out and said that he had never heard of any other place to put his hat except under the seats. The hats of all men in the audience were there now, he affirmed. Mr. Stetson asked one of his assistants to take a look at the broken seat. He came back and advised Mr. Stetson to provide a new hat for the victim.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Men fear old age without being sure of reaching it.

Some men have the key of knowledge, and never enter it.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

There is something in the harvest apple which calls up old recollections.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.

When there is much pretention much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.

Learn to say no! and it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous as those we pretend to have.

The company in which you will improve most will be the least expensive to you.

Where there is much pretension, much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

A passionate reproof is like a medicine given scalding hot; the patient cannot take it.

Talking and eloquence are not the same; to speak, and to speak well, are two things.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that is the stuff life is made of.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

It is impossible for that man to despair who remembers that his helper is omnipotent.

When you give to others, give cheerfully. There is no blessing for an unwilling offering.

Books serve to isolate man; that which is told us by word of mouth is far more potent.

Let us not be ever driving on. The machinery, physical and mental, will not stand it.

Of all bad things by which mankind are curst, Their own bad tempers are surely the worst.

Zeal without humility is like a ship without a rudder, liable to be stranded at any moment.

Nothing will so increase and strengthen the virtues as practice and experience in them.

We are all within the circle of great order, in which, before God, a thousand years is as one day.

Every man who lives in the habitual practice of any voluntary sin cuts himself off from Christianity.

The power of a man's virtue should not be measured by his special efforts, but by his ordinary doing.

Fortunes made in no time are like skirts made in no time; it's ten to one if they hang long together.

Flowers sweeten the air, rejoice the eye, link us with nature and innocence, and are something to love.

It is a ruinous misjudgment, too contemptible to be acted upon, that the end of poetry is publication.

As to luck and laziness: When luck knocks at the door, it often finds the man inside too lazy to lift the latch.

He who requires much from himself and little from others, will keep himself from being the object of resentment.

Can we be unsafe where God has placed us, and where he watches over us, as a parent a child whom he loves?

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened and decorated by the intellect of man.

Call a young girl a witch and she is pleased; call an elderly woman a witch and her indignation knows no bounds.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good are the two most important objects of philosophy

Music and flowers are evangels of purity and faith, redolent of God, if we but unlock our hearts to their ministry.

Never part without loving words to think of during your absence. It may be that you will not meet again in life.

A history which takes no account of what was said by the press in memorable emergencies befits an earlier age than ours.

Fifty years is a long wait for the golden wedding, but it is an eighteen carat argument in favor of early marriages.

A man ought to keep his friendship in constant repair. I look upon a day as lost in which I do not make a new acquaintance.

Despair, which is the mind's declaration that there is no hope, is not so much a sickness of the understanding as a sin of the soul.

Jones says that he used to be proficient in half a dozen languages, but that since marriage he is not even master of his own tongue.

No one ever saw a street car so jammed full of men that a good-looking woman would not wait five minutes for that particular vehicle.

On the resolutions being put I heard a young Irishman tell his companion, with genuine satisfaction, "that they were carried anonymously, begorra."

God takes men's hearty desires and will, instead of the deed, when they have not power to fulfil it; but He never took the bare deed instead of the will.

No woman would be happy to be the only woman in the world and have all the men to worship her. She wouldn't be satisfied. She'd want another woman to envy her.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The President on the 13th, appointed Henry Vignaud, of Louisiana, to be Secretary of Legation, and Augustus Jay, of New York, Second Secretary of Legation, at Paris; also the following Consuls: Charles T. Russell, of Connecticut, at Liverpool; A. Haller Gross, of Pennsylvania, at Athens, and William W. Lang, of Texas, at Hamburg.

—Governor Pattison, Pa., denies the report that he intends to resign in order to accept the Comptrollership of the Currency at Washington.

—Two trains on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad, in New York, collided, on the 13th, the engine of one train dashing into the rear car of the other. Charles McCarthy, fireman, had both legs broken and was injured internally. It was feared that he would not recover.

—Eight five-story tenement houses on West Sixty-second street, between Tenth and Eleventh Avenues, New York, which had recently been put under roof, tumbled down, on the 13th, while efforts were being made to brace them up so that the yielding foundations might be secured.

—Three masked robbers entered the house of John R. Royer, toll-gate keeper, near Ephrata, Penna., and, holding pistols at his head, demanded the money in the house. They secured forty dollars and escaped. Royer tried to tear off one of the masks, and was badly beaten

—Admiral Jouett on the 13th, telegraphed to Secretary Whitney from Colon: "The situation on the Isthmus is unchanged. Trains run across without molestation." It is believed at the Navy Department that the marines who recently left New York for the Isthmus will start on their return home within the next two weeks. No further difficulty is apprehended, and should any trouble occur after the return of the marines, Admiral Jouett will still have about two hundred men for the protection of American interests.

—At Trenton, New Jersey, on the 13th, Donelly (Democrat) was elected Mayor by 175 majority. The City Council stands 14 Democrats to 7 Republicans. The Democrats elected three out of four Freeholders.

—General Grant was decidedly better on the 14th. He was able to walk several times from his room to the library and back, to sit up and converse with his family and friends, to read the papers, and to write a bulletin of his condition. His pulse and temperature were good, and his spirits better than usual.

—The Mine Commission appointed by Governor Pattison, Pa., "to provide means of proper legislation to secure the health and safety of men employed in the bituminous coal mines of Pennsylvania," met on the 14th in Pittsburg. Senator Ross, of Greene county was elected President, and J. Franklin Nutt, of Clarion county, Secretary of the Commission. Representatives were present from all parts of the State. The Commission is composed of five members of the House, three of the State Senate, six mine operators and six miners. A bill will be drawn up and presented to the Legislature "which, it is thought, will ensure future safety to miners."

—Although the temperature fell to the freezing point in Delaware on the 13th, a dispatch from Wilmington says that "owing to the unusual backwardness of the peachbuds this season, no material harm to them is apprehended.

—Admiral Jouett on the 14th telegraphed the Secretary of Navy from Colon that trains will hereafter run regularly across the Isthmus. The Admiral adds: "Aspinwall and Panama and the whole railroad are well protected. Colonel Heywood and two hundred and sixty men, with four field pieces, are at Panama.

—The charter election for Supervisors and School Commissioners in Albany, New York, took place on the 14th. The vote was light, and "the election was simply a question of Democratic majorities." Kane, Democrat, for Supervisor, had 1288 majority, and Sheehan, Democrat, for Town Clerk, 1310. About a dozen women in different wards voted for school Commissioners.

—The Republicans have decided to contest the municipal election in St. Louis on the grounds of "fraud and illegal voting.

—Jacob D. Cox has been elected President of the University of Cincinnati. It is understood he will accept.

—The Order of the Loyal Legion began its sessions in Chicago on the 14th.

—John F. Huner's piano factory in West Forty-second street, New York, was damaged by fire on the 14th to the extent of $25,000. Nine firemen were injured, two or three severely, by the falling of the second story floor.

—The President on the 15th, appointed Andrew J. Gross to be U. S. Marshall for Kentucky. The President signed the commissions of 20 postmasters confirmed during the special session of the Senate. Among them was the commission of Henry G. Pearson as Postmaster at New York.

—The Postmaster General has "determined to require applicants for positions as post-office inspectors to pass a rigid physical and mental examination, to show their fitness before appointing them."

—An evening newspaper in Chicago, on the 15th, professing to speak for Mayor Harrison, declares that he expects it to be shown on counting the ballots that he was elected Mayor, and that after the announcement is made he will resign the office. The reason assigned is that he does not care to be subjected to the expensive litigation of a contest.

—In the Illinois Senate on the 15th, a bill to redude railroad fares to 2½ cents a mile was defeated.

—There was no change in ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen's condition on the 15th.

—The improvement in General Grant's condition continued on the 15th, and he was much better than he had been for some time. As evidence of his increased strength, it may be mentioned that he stood at the window of his room for some time looking into the street.

—The Secretary of the Navy on the 15th received the following telegram from Admiral Jouett: "I crossed the Isthmus on the 14th. Good order continues. Our men are all sound and comfortable."

—A despatch from Battleford, Manitoba, says the buildings in the country north of that place were burned on the 14th "for miles by Indians traveling westward." All the farms on both sides of the river were raided and horses and cattle driven away. "Signal fires were seen all around. The garrison, however, are powerless to do anything, except hold themselves in readiness to prevent an attack."

—It is announced from Washington that although no official information has been received by the Marine Hospital Bureau of the existence of cholera in any part of Europe, the authorities are taking every precaution to prevent its introduction into this country. The sanitary inspectors attached to the foreign consulates have all been reappointed by the Secretary of State. The quarantine stations at Ship Island and Sapela Sound are already in operation, and those at Delaware Breakwater and Cape Charles will be put in operation by the 1st of May.

—At Diffendorf Hill, New York, on the West Shore Railroad, on the 15th, a freight train ran into a local passenger train. The passenger engine was thrown into the canal, a distance of 25 feet. Engineer Arnold was fatally injured, and Superintendent Sadler, of the Elmira, Corning and Northern Railroad, had his ankle sprained.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE

In the Senate on the 13th, the Act entitled the Anthracite Mine Law of Pennsylvania, came up on second reading. A vote on an amendment disclosed the absence of a quorum and the Senate adjourned. The Governor on the 13th returned to the Senate without approval, the act providing for an additional law Judge for the Fifteenth (Chester) Judicial District, accompanied by a veto message. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 14th the Governor's veto of the Chester County Judgeship bill was temporarily laid aside, on motion of Mr. Harlan, of Chester. The House resolution for an examination into the condition of the Capitol and other State buildings at Harrisburg, with especial reference to improving the accommodations furnished to Legislators, was summarily referred to a committee. An afternoon session was fixed for the 15th, to consider the Anthracite Mine Law on second reading. A resolution to prohibit the introduction of new legislation after the 17th instant was rejected—14 to 17. The Senatorial Apportionment bill was considered for concurrence in House amendments. The change made by the House in transferring the Ninth Ward of Philadelphia, from Mr. Grady's to Mr. Adams' District, was non-concurred in—26 Republicans voting in the affirmative. There were no negative votes. The Democratic members did not vote on this or upon any of the amendments to the bill. The remaining changes made by the House were concurred in by the Republican majority. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 15th, the bills creating law judgeships in McKean and Potter counties and Northumberland county passed on second reading. Mr. Sutton, of Montgomery, introduced a bill for the retirement on two-thirds salary of judges of courts of record after thirty years' service, and on regular salary for un-expired terms of judges incapacitated by sickness, etc. Messrs. Longenecker, Grady and Wolverton were constituted the Senate Conferees on the differences with the House on the Senatorial Apportionment bill. Adjourned. The Senate Judiciary Committee to-day amended the Anti-discrimination bill by striking out the seventh section, which authorized indictment and trial of railroad officials in any county through which the road runs. The committee then voted, 7 to 4, to report the bill affirmatively. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

The House passed on the 14th by a vote of 119 to 36, the bill authorizing Philadelphia to borrow $3,000,000 for the improvement of its water supply. The Representative Apportionment bill was finally passed—yeas 111; nays 50. The Senate bill for the organization of Congressional districts was finally passed—yeas 116; nays 53. The bill to regulate the practice of pharmacy and sale of poisons, failed of final passage, the vote standing yeas 93, nays 77, not the constitutional majority voting in the affirmative. A bill was finally passed for the relief of Lieut. Ballier. The Port Wardens' bill passed third reading after the adoption of an amendment exempting coastwise vessels from compulsory pilotage. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 15th the committee reserved the consideration of the Anti-discrimination bill, the pending question being on Mr. Huling's motion to substitute the fourth section of the Lee-Wallace, bill which is the section requiring the posting of schedules for the fourth section of the house bill. The motion was lost—yeas 57, nays 110. Mr. McGowen of Philadelphia, offered an amendment to the amendment providing that any person using, soliciting asking, or receiving any free pass shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and subject to imprisonment not exceeding three days or fine not exceeding three cents, or both, at the option of the offender. Mr. Berry, of Forest, offered an amendment providing that hereafter no railroad lobbyist shall be allowed on the floor of the house. All these amendments were ruled out on a point of order. The bill was then ordered transcribed for third reading. The vote by which the House refused to pass the Pharmacy bill was reconsidered, but no further action was taken. Adjourned.

THE BLOOM UPON THE BRANCH MUST DIE.

The bloom upon the branch must die
Before the tree can bear,
It is the truth that wakes the sigh,
And hope that brings despair.

The sun that paints the flower to-day
Will fade the flower to-morrow;
The longest joys will pass away,
And end at last in sorrow.

It is that thought informs the mind
That souls are filled with fear;
It is that nature is unkind
That starts the bitter tear.

The passing air by which we live
Still bears our breath away;
The hand which unto life doth give,
Prepares the bed of clay.

The brighter beams the steady light,
The darker falls the shade;
The colors most divinely bright
Are still the first to fade,

It is because all ties must part,
That farewell words are spoken;
It is the love that fills the heart
By which the heart is broken.

JACK'S LESSON.

"He positively neglects you, Nannie; I wonder you stand it.

Lena Blair touched the light-brown hair of her brother's betrothed very tenderly, but a shade of annoyance crossed her fine, haughty face.

"You love him far too well, little one," she said, rapidly. "If you were not so willing to accept any sort of treatment from him, I'm sure he'd not act as he does. Now, last night at the hop I saw your pretty eyes turning toward him wherever he was—and he wasn't very near you often—I noticed that, too—full of the most transparent devotion. Why didn't you do as he was doing? He was deep in a flirtation with Nell Glynn. Why didn't you try the same amusement? You might find it as pleasant as he did, or seemed to; and when Roy Lexon tried to be civil to you, you actually snubbed him. O, you little goose! So long as you submit to this sort of thing, so long will you find it continue. You are too patient dear. I am sure you never say a word to Jack about all his flirtations, do you, Nannie?"

"The pretty grey eyes fell, and a flickering color, sweet as that of the wild primrose, came and went in Nannie May's cheek. It was a very dainty and flower-like face that Lena watched so closely, yet with a touch of impatience in her own dark eyes.

"I couldn't say anything unpleasant to him, Lena," she said, softly; "and I am sure he loves me best always."

"Of course he does; but his conduct sometimes pains you. I know it does."

There was a slight contraction of the low, white forehead and a sudden quiver of the girlish lips, as they said simply;

"Sometimes." Then they added, hastily: "I know he doesn't mean to make me miserable. He does it all in thoughtlessness, Lena dear."

"Then it's about time you taught him to consider a little. Your patience will make a confirmed flirt of him."

"What can I do. I never could quarrel with Jack. It would kill me, Lena, if I spoke to him at all on the subject, I know I would cry."

"And then he would kiss you, and call you silly and jealous without reason; and you would ask his pardon, and—he would flirt more than ever."

"Well, what is there for me to do?"

"Make him jealous."

"I never could; I am no flirt, and I love Jack too well to make him miserable."

"And Jack ought to love you too well to want to make you miserable."

"He doesn't think."

"Then teach him to think!" impatiently. "I have a plan, Nannie, which will work splendidly if you put it in execution. Sandy Anderson comes here to-morrow. You know him?"

"O, very well, indeed! He is an old friend, in fact."

"Well, a secret: He is—is my lover. We are betrothed."

"Lena, dear!" with a girlish delight. "I never even suspected! Let me kiss you. Does Jack know?"

"No, you child! Do you forget the old feud between them since one—I forget which—gave the other a good drubbing at college. And Jack isn't to know just yet, either. I told you Sandy comes to-morrow. Let me lay my plan before you, and see if there isn't more of the comic than tragic in my plot."

They were walking slowly along the beach, within sight of the hotel at which both were guests; both were with their parents at Atlantic City, spending a very delightful summer by "the sad sea waves."

Jack Blair had joined the party two weeks before, and still had four weeks left of vacation given him generously by his senior partner in their Baltimore bank.

The two girls talked for some time, and when they had finished, both were laughing heartily.

While their faces were yet dimpling with mirth, they came suddenly upon a couple sitting on the sands, in a very agreeable—to them—depths of an animated conversation. They had a huge light sunshade overthem; and the young man—none other than Jack Blair himself—was quite pronounced in his desire to protect his companion's complexion from the sun, while he was industriously swaying a great fan to and fro, quite near, in fact almost tenderly near the pretty, petulant, pink and white face of Nell Glynn, said to be one of the most unscrupulous and industrious of flirts, and certainly enjoying her sojourn beside the sea.

Lena and Nannie nodded to them and passed on. Lena laughed mischievously.

"Strike just such an attitude some time for his benefit," she said; and Nannie blushed a deep red, but smiled a little also.

The next evening there was to be a pleasant hop at a neighboring hotel, and Jack had promised to escort Lena and Nannie.

He was waiting for them as he had promised, on the terrace, when his sister approached him alone.

"Isn't Nannie ready?" he asked, "Everybody has gone; Miss Glynn and her mother went more than half an hour ago."

"And Nannie has been gone more than half an hour," Lena responded, easily.

"With her mother. I understood that Mrs. May was not going."

"She is in the parlor. Nannie went with Mr. Anderson."

Jack started.

"She was to go with us."

"I told you so, but I was mistaken, you see. We will be late, Jack."

Jack offered his arm, and led his sister across the terrace and along the sands, looking a trifle grave.

"Nannie will be the belle to-night, I'm positive," Lena continued, cheerfully. "She looked beautiful in a white satin dress, with pearls on her arms. If I were you, Jack, I'd be a little bit afraid. You see, Sandy Anderson has admired Nannie for a long time, and he is so very agreeable and handsome—rather handsomer than you are, my dear brother."

"A fop and a fool!" Jack exclaimed, disgustedly, and Lena only smiled.

They were late, and found the floor filled with waltzers.

While they stood watching the circling couples, Nannie floated by, light as a zephyr, fair as a flower—held by Sandy Anderson, whose head was bent—rather too tenderly, it seemed to Jack—over the fair one of the girl.

She was smiling shyly, and, as her eyes met those of her betrothed, she flushed in what struck him as being a very guilty manner.

Then the other waltzers hid them, and Jack, with a most unaccountable sense of injury upon him, stood moodily near the doorway, although Miss Glenn had sent a signal across the room to him.

As the hours went on, he found it impossible to get near enough to Nannie to say even a word to her; and this was so unusual that he felt confused, injured, indignant and angry altogether.

Miss May had certainly been a belle that night.

And Sandy Anderson had been her constant attendant.

When Jack walked back to their hotel with Lena, he was perfectly silent, and his sister asked him at last how he liked the hop.

"It was a beastly bore!" he said, half savagely.

"Didn't Nannie look lovely?" she pursued.

"Ask Anderson," was the civil answer. "He never took his eyes off her all night."

"I don't think he ever cared for anybody else," Lena said unblushingly. "I pity the poor fellow."

And Jack tugged very savagely at his mustache.

The following morning, directly after breakfast, he was standing on the terrace when Nannie and Mr. Anderson crossed it, on their way to the beach.

They did not return until lunch hour, and he noticed how bright and pretty the girl looked in her white flannel dress and broad sun hat; and he had been no more particular about the preservation of Miss Glynn's complexion than seemed Sandy about his companion's.

In the afternoon, they—Nannie and Anderson—went driving on the sands; and, when they finished, Jack heard a picnic planned for the following day, to which Sandy asked Miss May if he might be her escort, and she smilingly assented.

Then Jack became blindly, insanely jealous, and he sent Lena to induce his betrothed to go for a turn on the terrace.

He followed Lena, and then, when Jack had drawn her arm through his, Lena left them and went in; and Jack commenced upbraiding her pretty love until he melted her to tears.

Surely Nannie May would never have become a queen of tragedy, for she owned everything then and there, and dried her tears on Jack's broad bosom, and she even informed him of his sister's engagement in her excited confusion.

"Lena thought you neglected me, and that I took it too meekly; so she arranged and planned it all," she sobbed. "She thought you might not spend so much of your time with Miss Glynn, if you knew how badly I felt about your doing so, and she bade me try to make you jealous. But you're not, angry, Jack? You're not angry at me?"

"His anger didn't seem very terrible for he kissed her.

"Lena ought to be ashamed of herself," he declared; "and I think I'll forgive Anderson all old scores. He'll not find life full of flowers if he becomes my brother-in-law. But, my pet, you ought not to think of being jealous of Miss Glynn, nor anybody else. There is no girl in the world so sweet and loveable as yourself, and even Lena shall not say I neglect you hereafter."

"And you are not jealous?"

"Of a fellow like Anderson? Nonsense, dear."

But he had been very jealous.

Throw Up Your Chin.

The following bit of advice is well worth heeding by our young girls and boys. There is nothing like a strong pair of lungs, with every muscle in its right place and training, to promote perfect health of body and mind. Moreover, an erect carriage will produce an elegant and refined appearance. The whole secret of standing and walking erect consists in keeping the chin well away from the breast. This throws the head upward and backward, and the shoulders will naturally settle backward in their position. Those who stoop in walking generally look downward. The proper way is to look straight ahead, upon the same level with your eyes, or if you are inclined to stoop, until that tendency is overcome look rather above than below the level. Mountaineers are said to be as "straight as an arrow," and the reason is because they are obliged to look upward so much. It is simply impossible to stoop in walking if you will heed and practice this rule. You will notice that all round-shouldered persons carry the chin near the breast and pointed downward.

It's SWEAT weather, and yet everybody is dry.

An Alpine Idyl.

Frank de Vaud was climbing up a particularly stiff part of a particularly stiff hill. Sometimes he called in the assistance of the Alpine-stock he held in one hand, but just as often he clambered on and up without it.

Frank de Vaud was going to see pretty little bright-eyed Johanna, the goat-herd's daughter, and Johanna loved honest Frank, and he knew it right well. They were going to be married before a great many months were over, and his chief reason for visiting her cottage to-night—she dwelt a long, long way up the hill—was to press her to "name the day, the happy day," as the song says.

"Well, Johanna was waiting for him, and they met as true lovers who are betrothed and soon to be wed usually do meet. They did say that Johanna was the prettiest girl in all the canton, and I think they were not far wrong. Her dress became her so, too, and the modest way her hair was done up, and her sweet voice and deep blue thoughtful eyes, and the blush upon her bonny face, and—and—but there! suffice it to say, she was a charming little mountain maiden, and no one could blame Frank a bit for loving her.

But could she name the day, think you? Not she, "Oh! I don't know," she always answered bashfully. "Well, then," she added on this particular evening, "say in six months time."

"Oh! dearest, we don't know what might happen before then," said Frank, somewhat thoughtfully.

Frank de Vaud was out almost every day in the mountains. A very daring hunter, he! And a very successful one to. His gun, though, was not much to look at; it had many little eccentricities; but as Frank knew them all and made allowance for them, he wouldn't have given that old gun for one worth double the money.

One beautiful afternoon, when high up among the Alps, he shot a chamois a long way down beneath him. It was no easy task to reach it, but he succeeded at last. He sat down beside it. He lit his pipe and began to dream and build castles in the air, or, if he did not build castles, he imagined one sweet little chalet, which would be all his and —— Hullo! was that a shout from this crevasse far, far below? He listened. Yes, there it was again, ringing and clear, though, owing to the distance, no louder than the voice of a midget.

"Help! Help! Coo-ee. Help! Help!"

De Vaud looked over the ledge and saw a dark figure in the snow.

"Hullo!" he shouted. "I'll go back for assistance. Keep up your heart. Wait."

And away went Frank, leaving his gun beside the slain deer.

"Wait, indeed!" growled little Mr. Poddlesby to himself. "I'll have to wait! What a fool I was to come away without a guide! I shall lose a good dinner, too!"

Little Mr. Poddlesby hailed from Ealing, where he had a fine house and all kinds of fine things, his uncle having died heirless and left him wealthy. So Poddlesby required to be a clerk no longer in the city. He determined to see the world!

A very vulgar, self-conceited little fellow, I'm sorry to say, was Poddlesby. He had had an idea, even when a poor clerk, that he was rather attractive than otherwise to the fair sex, but now that he had riches he deemed himself irresistible. He joined an Alpine club, and it used to be his boast that he never required a guide.

Hence we find him at the bottom of the crevasse, where, had he not been found by Frank de Vaud, he would certainly have perished before morning, and become food for the eagles.

In three hours time Frank was back with assistance, and Poddlesby was brought safe to the brink, more dead than alive. He was then carried to the nearest chalet, the goat-herd's, where pretty Johanna lived.

"I'll be as fresh as a daisy to-morrow," said little Poddlesby, as they put him to bed.

But he was not so. He was down with a fever, and for weeks he lay 'twixt death and life. When at last he became convalescent, nothing could exceed the kindness of Johanna's parents to him, nor, indeed, of Johanna herself.

"But, of course, I shall pay them well for it," said Poddlesby to himself.

Poddlesby was somewhat surprised when, on bidding his host and hostess good-bye, the crisp bank note he tried to slip into the hand of the latter was firmly but respectfully declined.

They had only done their duty, said this honest couple; if they deserved any reward at all it would come from heaven.

"Well," said Poddlesby to himself that evening, when he found himself snug in his hotel in the town down the valley, "I don't feel over-strong; I'll stop here a few months and fish and do the civil to that charming Johanna. A sweet child she really is, and I can't do less after all their kindnesses. I'll take her everywhere and show her everything. She is too good for that lout of a Frank. I'm not sure that I won't marry her myself."

Have you ever seen a tiny cloud, reader, rising over the sea, or even the hills in a mountainous land? Up and up and up into the blue sky, getting bigger and wider and darker every minute, till at length the storm breaks and the thunder roars, and all is chaos and destruction. Just such a little cloud began to rise between Frank de Vaud and Johanna on the very day that Poddlesby commenced paying attentions to our innocent Swiss maiden. He brought a gift of rare fruit, more luscious than any which Johanna or her parents had ever eaten before. It must have cost golden gulders. She couldn't offend by refusing to accept it.

This was the thin end of the wedge. After this Poddlesby asked Johanna's parents—and he asked so prettily—if she might be his guide among the hills now and then; he was studying botany, he said. Old fraud that he was, he did not know a fir-cone from a hazel catkin!

I have now come to the disagreeable portion of my little tale, and will hasten over it. Poddlesby made himself a very great favorite with Johanna's parents, and they always thought their child safe when with him. Meanwhile the cloud grew and grew 'twixt Frank de Vaud and his betrothed, for he was jealous of the insinuating Saxon; and at last the storm burst and—the lovers quarreled and parted.

Frank spent most of his time among the mountains now. He loved that somewhat ancient gun more than ever. But Frank seldom sang. The joy and the happiness seemed clean gone away from his big heart for ever and a day.

He gave the little chalet, at which he had spent so many a pleasant evening, a very wide berth, indeed. He could not bear the sight of it. He would not have gone near it for worlds. He dreaded to look upon Johanna, lest the old love should return with such force that he might be constrained to make a fool of himself—that was how he phrased it—make a fool of himself, trample on his pride, and own he had been wrong and unjust in his jealousy.

But was he unjust? He often and often asked himself that question. What right had she to accept the gifts of that hateful Saxon? How dared she—the affianced bride of Frank de Vaud—accompany Poddlesby in his wanderings among the hills, and go on excursions with him on the lake? Nay, he had been wronged; he never, never, never would forgive her.

Simple-minded innocent Johanna, she and her parents had accepted presents from Poddlesby, and she did not like to seem ungrateful. What harm could there be, she often asked herself, in acting as guide for the poor little Englishman in his rambles over the hills and in his studies?

Ah! but many and many a night, for all that Johanna sobbed herself to sleep.

One autumn day, Frank, lying on his side on a bank of snow, upon which the sun was beating so warmly as almost to soften it, spied something black in a crevasse far down beneath him. Presently he saw the something move, next he heard it halloo.

"It is," cried Frank; "no, it can't be—but by everything that is remarkable, it's nobody else but Poddlesby! Ay, scream away, my little man. I took you out of one crevasse; now, indeed, you shall become food for the eagles. Revenge is sweet."

Yes, reader, revenge is sweet, but vengeance does not belong to man. Frank lay there for two whole hours watching Poddlesby, then, his better nature prevailing, he went straight away and got assistance, and in a short time the Englishman from Ealing was out of danger. When he saw who had again rescued him, Poddlesby positively burst into tears. "Come with me, come with me," he cried, "I shall die else."

And he led Frank straight to Johanna's cottage and dragged him in, and took his half-unwilling hand and placed it in blushing Johanna's.

"I have done you both an injury," he said; "I have now to crave forgiveness, which I sincerely do."

Well, there was some good in little Poddlesby's heart after all.

I need not say that Frank and Johanna were married. Yes, and Poddlesby was at the wedding, too, and the most charming gift that Johanna had was Poddlesby's.

Small Boys and Stamps.

Scientists and their imitators have suggested that the young of any species betray during their processes of development the instincts and habits of their prehistoric progenitors. Apply this theory to the small boy and it becomes plain that one of man's earlier states was that of the bower bird. Restless, inquisitive and acquisitive, the bower bird collects every brightly colored or oddly shaped object it can find, and, with this plunder, decorates its bower. So the small boy at the bower bird period wanders up and down the face of the earth after birds' eggs, stamps, coins, postmarks, newspaper headings, autographs, monograms, buttons, advertising cards and seals.

Of these various collections those of advertising cards, buttons and monograms are simply useless. They have not only no limit, but no purpose. Postmarks and newspaper headings are little better. Coins are too costly and too bulky. Autographs have no limit in number, but are instructive. Seals are not common enough to be popular, birds' eggs are only within reach of the country boy, but stamps are the ideal object of collection.

Their number has a limit, so that interest increases as the collection grows complete. They come from all parts of the world, and are of varied grades of "rareness." They are bright in color, attractive in design, and by their inscriptions and devices seduce the small boy into an attentive study of many elementary branches of learning. His eye is trained to detect colors and delicate shades. His fingers are schooled to quickness and gentleness of touch. He is forced to master words in many different languages, to know at least the names of the nations of the earth, to get a smattering of knowledge about their coins and to recognize their flags, emblems and rulers' faces. Finally he comes to educate his eye to the detection of bad workmanship in engraving and to the analysis of delicate lines in the case of those Alsace-Lorraine, where in one issue the tracery in the groundwork has angles pointing upwards and in another angles pointing downwards.

It is less than half a century since postage stamps have come into use, but already no collection of a thousand or fifteen hundred stamps can be made without thereby obtaining an outline history of Europe since 1850. The English and colonial stamps show Victoria at every age. The French, beginning with the republic, pass through the various stages of the third Napoleon's career, and return to the republic. The stamps of Naples, Parma, Tuscany, Sicily, Modena and the Papal States reveal by their dates the rise of Italy. Those of this country imprint upon the mind the faces of our most eminent soldiers and statesmen, while our official stamps tell in outline the story of our frame of executive administration. For the past few years the small boy has not manifested the same eagerness for stamps that he once did. Floods of counterfeits have chilled his zeal and quenched his confidence in mankind. But there will come a day when he will return to his first love, spurn the dealers in uncanceled stamps, and, by his great industry, lay the foundation of a new generation of stamp educated men.

The Village Romance.

A little shepherd of the forest of Palneca loved a young girl of Santo Pietro, the cool mountain village where the fashionable ladies of Ajaccio go to spend the summer.

The young girl loved the youth.

At the first word of marriage the father of the young girl flew into a terrible passion, so terrible that the flock of Palneca did not dare to wander near the hillside of Santo Pietro.

But on the fifth day the girl fell ill, and at last the father relented.

"We will see about that,' he said, "after he has drawn his conscript's number and has served his time. I do not want you to have a husband who will be compelled to leave you as soon as you are married."

How came it that in this country, where there is no telegraph, the shepherd an hour afterward knew what had been said?

The fact is that on entering the village he had only one idea uppermost in his head—escape from his term of military service.

The next day, while cutting wood in the forest, he, as if by accident, gave his hand a smart blow with his hatchet and severed three fingers.

Now let the military examination take place!

He went home and tended his hurt as well as he was able, and when the wound was healed and he had been rightly and duly exempted, he went to Santo Pietro and bravely repeated his offer.

"I am not going to serve in the army," he said, "for I am sure they will never take me. You can marry us now."

But the father stopped him by a word.

"Never," he said, "will I give my daughter to one who is maimed."

And it was apparent by his tone of voice that he meant what he had said.

In spite of his daughter's illness he remained inexorable.

It was quite clear that this old man did not like a maimed son-in-law.

He made but one reply to the prayers and tears of this young girl.

"Never, you thoroughly understand, never! And don't let him come hanging around here any more. Cripples ought to marry cripples. Let him marry the little blind girl of Palneca, or the hunchback of Sant' Andrea."

The young girl did not reply, and not once during her illness did she speak of her shepherd.

The old man seemed now to imagine he had effectually settled this love affair.

But so as to put an end forever to the poor shepherd coming and making love to his daughter, he went and found a future husband for her—quite old, and, "awfully rich."

The young girl, however, was not to be sold like that.

When she was convalescent, she was seized with a longing for the forest and the open air, and every day took long walks by the hillside of Palneca, by the road that her flocks knew so well.

One morning, after a long search, she again came across the little shepherd, tired of the world.

"Show me your wounded hand," she said.

He showed it to her bashfully, and piously she pressed it to her lips.

"Show me," she said to him again, "the hatchet which wounded you."

He took it and showed it to her.

Then, raising it, and placing her hand on a stone, she said, "This is how you did it, isn't it? This is how the accident happened?"

And before the shepherd was able to reply, the hatchet had fallen, the stone was reddened, and beside it lay the fingers of the pretty maid of Santo Pietro.

"Now, shepherd," she said, "show me how you healed your wound."

And together they returned to Santo Pietro, he with tears in his eyes and she radiant.

What could her father do?

Had he not imprudently said that cripples ought to marry cripples?

The wedding was celebrated very soon afterward.

Philadelphia Twist.

"What is there new in barbering?" repeated the barber to himself. "Well, the latest thing is called the 'pompadour.' That is a new wrinkle, used mostly by specialty actors. It is a sort of bang, very artistic though, requires curl papers over night, and kills the girls in front every time. I imported it from New York. It's all the go there. Then we have the 'Harvard bang,' with the 'Boston annex.' These are somewhat ancient, but are still in good demand. Give you one or both, or perhaps you'd like a 'natural straight, that's a good, sensible cut. It's style without foppery."

'How much do good men earn now?'

"All the way from $10 to $15 per week. The average is about $12."

By this time the artist was preparing to adjust the patient's mustache.

"Will you have the 'Boston curl' or the 'New York curl?' The Boston is done with the fingers, the mustache twisted into a knot, then combed out. This operation is repeated until it stands out straight with a slight upward tendency, a delicate separation of the hair and a twist of the wrist, and the curl is complete. The Gotham style is somewhat different. The hair is tied up in papers and allowed to remain so ten or fifteen minutes, then combed out. Both operations result in a wavy appearance of the mustache. If the silky appendage is long enough a very artistic curl makes a sort of eyeglass to it. This is the Philadelphia twist."

Efforts are now in progress for the purpose of forming a society having for its objects the union of all branches of the textile industry of Great Britain and Ireland. The advisability of such an institute was strongly urged by Mr. B. P. Thwaite, C. E. at the last Social Science Congress.

M. Carnot announces to the Paris Academie des Sciences that he has detected weightable quantities of phosphoras in the fossil plants embedded in coal.

The Recruiting Service.

Before the United States recruiting office on Woodbridge street, Detroit, there may be seen every day a man, arrayed in the blue pageantry of the American soldier's uniform and carrying an army rifle. It is not the same man each day nor at different times of the day. The irregular manner in which the men pace up and down show them to be illy schooled in the profession of arms. In fact they are raw recruits and this standing guard over the entrances to the recruiting offices is their first service. The only other external evidence that the American eagle, in its martial majesty, is located thereabouts, is a narrow American flag that projects over the stairway entrance.

Capt. King, the new recruiting officer is a slight but soldierly-looking man of about 40 years of age. He has been in the service about twenty years altogether, but only the last six months at his present post. He is an agreeable conversationalist, and cordially welcomes visitors at the office. His "staff" consists of two non-commissioned officers one of whom acts as his Secretary.

"There are a great many laughable things that occur in the recruiting service," said Capt. King. "Some of the letters that we receive are very funny. I got one the other day from a man who wanted to know if he would have his house in Washington or Detroit if he enlisted. They ask all manner of questions."

"How many soldiers are being recruited now?"

"Recruiting is running very light now and we are taking, by instruction, only the very best men that apply. Last month I accepted only twenty-one out of seventy that applied."

"What do you do with the newly enlisted men?"

"Keep them here until there are a dozen or so and then send them in charge of a non-commissioned officer to Jefferson Barracks, at St. Louis, where they are drilled for a few months and then sent to different posts at the front."

"Are the recruits given any assurance of what parts they will serve in, when enlisted?"

"No, we are entirely unable to tell. In cases of re-entistment the soldiers are usually given choice of location, and are especially favored if they desire to go back to their old regiment."

"Do any of the old soldiers who reenlist have much money saved?"

"Only a few. But they could save more than any laborers. They have practically no expense, and while their pay is not large they can save nearly all of it by a little effort."

"What classes furnish most of the applicants for enlistment?"

"No particular class, though there are many city laborers and farmer's sons. Tramps frequently try to work the recruiting office. You see if they pass the examination they get a uniform. This they go on the streets and sell, although no man except a soldier, or honorably discharged soldier has a right to have a uniform in his possession. They take the money get drunk and never return. But we usually get on to a tramp right away. We fire a few of them into the street every day. Just come around some day and see an examination."

The Society Girl.

The society girl is her own worst enemy. She lacks common sense. The aim of her girlhood is to capture a husband, and her every act is to frighten the men off. She poses as a useless, delicate creature, whose mind never rises above trifles, and her every costume advertises that it takes a fortune to dress her. And she is useless, deliberately so. Every useful thing she regards as beneath her, and systematically shuns it. And she is delicate because her manner of life make her so. She does pull her corsets too tight, and she does have the heels of her shoes in the middle of the soles, say what she will to the contrary. It would be hardly possible for her to be more reckless of her health. The promenade and dancing is her only exercise, and we know under what circumstances she dances, how she gets overheated, and then goes out into the chilly night air. We know, too, the absurdity of her ball dress in the coldest weather. If she is comparatively poor her dress shows that she has turned every corner, spent every penny she could lay her hands upon to make it as elaborate as possible.

The Men Who Succeed.

The young men who receive promotion are the men who do not drink on the sly. They are not the men who are always at the front whenever there is any strike, nor are they the men who watch for the clock to strike twelve and leave their picks hanging in the air. They are not the men who growl if they are required to attend to some duty a few minutes after the whistle has sounded. They are the men usually who pay the closest attention to the details of their business, who act as though they were trying to work for their employer's interest instead of to beat him at every crook and turn. They are the men who give the closest attention to every practical detail, and who look continually to see whether they can do any better or not. This class of men are never out of a job. They are scarce, they never strike, they never loaf, and they do not ask for their pay two or three weeks before pay day.

The following is said to form a good enamel for cast-iron, wrought-iron or steel, and we are informed that it will not crack on being subjected to moderate changes of temperature. When an opaque enamel is required, let us suppose as a basis for vitrified photographs, about eight parts of oxide of tin should be added. Take about 125 parts (by weight) of ordinary flint glass fragments, twenty parts of carbonate of soda and twelve parts of boracic acid, and melt. Pour the fused mass out on some cold surface, as of stone or metal, and pulverize when cooled off. Make a mixture of this powder with silicate of soda of 50° B. With this coat the metal to be glazed, and heat in a muffle or other furnace until it is fused.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., APRIL 29, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $46.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

No. 1. A Worsted Jersey (that means made of long strand wool) not shoddy, at 98 cts.

No. 2. Merrimac and Allen Prints for 5 cents a yard, usual price, 7 and 8 cents.

No. 3. A plain white India Lawn at 8 cents, usual price 12c.

No. 4. All over Lace net at 37½.

No. 5. The greatest of all—Men's White Shirts, with Linen bosom, reinforced front, gusseted and finished throughout, at 25 cents.
Ask your merchant for one, and he will tell you they can not be bought. We have them in all sizes, from 13 to 16½.

No. 6. In embroidered dress-goods, we carry India linen, bastiste, chambreys, in handsome paterns.

No. 7. Our parasols are models of beauty and at very low prices.

D. GARMAN & SON.
BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte,* 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Cold enough on Tuesday night to make ½ inch of ice.

——Don't forget to go to Wolf's and see their fancy goods.

——At Dinges' store special bargains are offered—go see them.

——Summer rushed in on us this year on a jump without a *spring.*

——Beautiful wall paper at Wolf's. See theirs before you buy elsewhere.

——Headquarters for all kind of fish, at bottom prices—J. D. Long & Son.

——Court this week was taken up by the usual petty commonwealth cases.

——A number of families at Potters Mills have been invaded by scarlet fever.

——The mountains in the direction of the Bear Meadows were on fire last week.

——Now is the time to purchase goods at Dinges' store; new stock just in, and remarkable low prices.

——Farmers have commenced plowing in good earnest and garden beds are dug on most of premises.

——A fine shower on Saturday night which started vegetation. Trees are getting green with leaves.

——Services in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hill on next Sabbath, at 11 a. m., by Rev. G. Chappel.

——New goods have arrived and prices are very low. Please give us a call—prices talk for themselves—J. D. Long & Son.

——Mr. C. Dinges has disposed of his store to Mrs. Mary A. Dinges, and will remian on in it as manager for several months.

——The Lutherans of Bellefonte will have Rev. Steck for their new pastor. Rev. Steck is a fine orator and a minister of talent.

——Horace Zerby has commenced work on his brick yard and will burn a large kiln to supply the new Lutheran church and any other jobs.

——Wm. Lee set his net in the Stone Mill dam a few days ago and raised it the other morning with 43 wriggling eels in it. A pretty good haul, Mr. Lee.

——Don't forget that the stock of shoes at Wolf's is unsurpassed for men, ladies, misses and boys. They have as fine an assortment as you will find any place.

——Never had Wolf's a better selection or assortment of dress goods than this spring. Ladies will not be sorry for having called there before buying elsewhere.

——A school house in the Haines twp. mountains was destroyed by fire the other day. It was insured for several hundred dollars in the Penns valley company.

——We are now ready to offer to our customers as fine a stock in dry goods, groceries, notions, hats, clothing, boots, shoes, etc., in this valley—J. D. Long & Son.

— Improvements going on this place ince the beginning of the year will involve the expenditure of $50,000. Things have a stirring look which we think will continue for several years.

——A large variety of white and other wash goods at Wolf's. The ladies will do themselves injustice if they do not call and examine, even if they do not go to buy; we are always pleased to show goods.

——Perry Krise captured three young foxes a short time ago about the size of half grown kittens. He sold them to D. C. Keller who will dispose of the juvenile Reynard's to some down-east friends, no doubt.

——The wars and rumors of wars across the waters do not scare Lewins & Co. from a further reduction in the prices of ready-made clothing, when all else is on the rise. Low prices and No. 1 bargains in suits is their motto.

——The re-opening of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Millheim, will take place next Sabbath, 10 o'clock a. m. Services also in the evening. Rev. J. B. Polsgrove, of Milton, will take part in the exercises. All are invited.

— Go to the Philad. Branch for a spring overcoat, and you will get it at a bargain. Spring suits of every style, and cheaper than elsewhere in this state. The Philad. Branch is headquarters for bargains in ready-made clothing. No impositions practiced.

——Rev. Land, the new pastor of the Centre Hall Reformed charge, has arrived with his household effects, and moved into the Bitner homestead, on the hill. Rev. Land is a prominent minister of the Reformed church and we are pleased to have him in our midst.

——Sam'l. Herring, Esq., of Gregg has lifted his sixth consecutive commission as one of the justices of the peace for that township, and after serving out his present term—5 years—he will have been in office 30 years, and up to this time has served his responsible position with the utmost fidelity.

——The Osborne light steel frame Binder, and Osborne Mower, can be seen at Peter Hoffer's shed, near the mill, at the railroad station. Mr. Hoffer will keep samples of these celebrated machines at the above place during this season, and farmers are invited to examine the same. 22ap6t

——The store owned by Dan Miller, at Jacksonville, in which was also located a postoffice, was entered by burglars a few nights ago and $20 worth of stamps taken. The burglars also entered some of the cellars in the neighborhood the same night but secured nothing of value. We sympathize with our friend Miller in his loss and hope he may be able to cage the thieves.

——The new Lutheran church at Madisonburg was dedicated Sunday, 19. The day was fine, the audience large and Dr. F. W. Conrad, of Philadelphia, was in his best mood and preached a doctrinal sermon which will never be forgotten by those who heard it. The estimated cost of the church is $3,000. At the morning service $700 were pledged, leaving a small indebtedness to be still met.

——Dinges has returned from Philadelphia with a fine stock of new goods, and intends to open up a campaign in low prices and bargains that will defy all competition. The new goods comprises the best and latest styles in market, and has been selected with unusual care. The store will maintain its former reputation as the one where people can save most money—the Bargain Store. Everything will be done to satisfy customers and give them more goods for the money than any other store in the county.

——Aaronsburg had a pleasant wedding on Tuesday of last week—Miss Kate Harter and Samuel Campbell, of Millheim, having been joined in matrimony. Quite a number of the near relatives of the bride and groom were present, and the affair was one of the events of that ancient burg. The wedded pair are from the oldest and most respectable families of the villages named, and many handsome presents notified them of the esteem of the guests present. Hope their future will be full of happiness and cheer.

——A sad attempt at suicide is reported us from Benner twp: Annie, a daughter of John Dale, placed herself in front of a mirror and fired a pistol ball into her forehead. The ball entered above the nose and came out on top of her head. She then fired another shot into her breast, the ball penetrating her lungs. The young lady was always held in high esteem by all who know her, and it is supposed religious excitement led her to commit the deed. At last accounts she was still living but in a precarious condition.

——An invitation from Maj. J. B. Fisher and lady to be present at the nuptials of their daughter, who was married on Tuesday evening, is acknowledged by the editor and wife. We were only too sorry that other pressing duties prevented our being present to assist in celebrating the happy event. Miss Fisher was wedded to editor Ulrich, of the Selins Grove *Times*, who is a gentleman of good standing in that classic town and an editor of ability. This is a good match and we hope it will be a lasting one whose threads of love will know no end. Brother Ulrich and his happy bride have the congratulations of the REPORTER—may his wedded life be an always pleasant one.

——Court met on Monday, and started in on commonwealth cases. An evening session was announced by Judge Furst to hear licence applications.

In his charge to the jury, Judge Furst again referred to the court-house, instructing the jury to examine the vaults. He said the papers misrepresented him in saying he favored a new court-house. He did not favor a new one but such an addition to the present one as would meet the wants of the county which was virtually out of debt. The vaults containing valuable records of 100 years were unsafe.

This is the first denial we have that His Honor did not in his former charge recommend the building of a new court-house, and we give the above to set him right. It was the common rumor then on every lip.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Greninger, merchant and one of the active young business men of Coburn, gave our sanctum a call. Mr. Wm. Bradford called in our sanctum the other day. Mr. B. is a very pleasant young man, and is at present taking lessons at the r. r. station learning telegraphing. Mr. Confer, the very obliging sup't of Grenoble's grain and coal business at the station, popped in to see the Reporter, t'other day. James M. Miller, of Penn Hall, was one of our callers—he has become administrator of his friend Spiro.

FROM KANSAS.

GIRARD, Crawford Co., April 26.

This is a fine country, every thing looks nice, and the trees are out in blossoms. Most farmers are done planting corn; they say this is the latest spring they had for 20 years, it is cool and wet now. Rent is high, butter 25 cents, eggs 10 cents, potatoes $1. Many gasoline stoves are used here. I can cook quicker on them than on another stove, and can be used to bake. I did not write to any of my friends back there, if you think proper you can tell them how I am.

MRS. AGNES DURST.

A Scotch minister once said, "No woman could bear pain as well as a man." This is not so. Mrs. Edward Myers, of Rondout, N. Y., submitted to the operation of the removal of her hand without taking ether. Dr. Kennedy, also of Rondout, N. Y., who performed the operation said he never saw such heroism. The lady's disease was erysipelas, and afterwards the doctor gave his "Favorite Remedy" to cleanse the blood. Mrs. Meyers is now well and strong. apr

THE FEELING IN RUSSIA.

The Press of That Country Growing More Bellicose.

St. Petersburg, Apr. 21.—The "Journal De St. Petersburg" insists that the accounts of the battle on the Kushk river made by General Komaroff and Sir Peter Lumsden agree, notwithstanding the English opinions to the contrary. It says that a detailed statement from the General cannot be had for several weeks. The "Gazette" says the occupation of Penjdeh was a good answer to the impudent seizure bo England of the Island of Port Hamilton.

The "Novoe Vremya" says that France has joined with the other powers in insisting that the Porte shall close the Dardenelles in the event of war between Russia and England.

A DECLARATION OF WAR INEVITABLE.

England Placed in a Position Where She Must Take the Initiative.

London, April 26.—The Russian embassador, Baron De Staal, and Earl Greenville had a conference yesterday which is said to have left both in an irritable mood. It is now believed that war is inevitable. Dispatches from St. Petersburg state that the czar sanctions the the rising of Turcoman militia by General Komaroff. A general increase in regimental officers in the Russian army has been ordered.

The "Spectator" thinks that the presistence with which Russian papers are urging the seizure of Herrat is inspired for the purpose of preparing the Russian mind for the event, and that the czar has already ordered such action.

Kidney, Liver and Blood Disorders.—Physicians too frequently fail to recognize what they are, and even if knowing them, lack the skill or their proper treatment, so that they are liable to be allowed to progress until they are almost unendurable, and their victims are made to undergo the most frightful tortures of a surgical operation. Lose no time in taking Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," and thus avoid the surgeon's knife. apr

THE DEADLY AVALANCHE.

Eleven Men Buried in a Snow Slide in Colorado.

Leadville, Col., April 26.—Information reached here yesterday afternoon that a man named Frank Sanderson discovered that eleven men, working in the Homestake mine, on Eagle river, had been buried in a snow slide. Within an hour a special train carrying a relief party had started for the scene. Arriving at the point nearest the mine the party were met by a crowd of excited miners who informed them that it was useless to attempt to reach the mine through the soft snow, even with snow shoes at that time of the day. The party returned, but will repeat the trip early this morning.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

THIRTY-TWO DEAD BODIES.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 25.—The list of those killed by falling walls at the recent fire increases hourly. Up to dark last night fourteen bodies had been recovered. Up to 6 p. m. to-day the remains of 18 more persons were taken from the ruins, making 32 bodies found thus far. It is now feared that there are many more buried in the ruins, as the city was full of strangers to witness the firemen's parade, which was to have taken place the day after the fire.

"RICHER THAN CROESUS."

"Now the only Croesus that I envy is he who is reading a better book than this," exclaimed Philip Gilbert Hamerson over a choice volume. Thousands of others, lovers of good books, rejoice in the same way daily over the choice books of the "Literary Revolution," published at such marvelous low prices that he who chooses can become a "Croesus." Read Mr. Alden's advertisements which appear regularly in our columns. They are worth reading.

A HORRIBLE DOUBLE MURDER.

Greenwich, Conn., April 21.—Barclay Johnson, son of a prominent railroad lawyer, while walking in the woods with his mother and sister this afternoon, shot and killed them both and then killed himself. Mrs. Johnson was shot in the back of the head, and the sister in the mouth, after an apparent struggle, and again in the eye. After the double tragedy he placed the revolver to his right eye and sent the bullet through his brain. Johnson was insane.

AN END TO BONE SCRAPING.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents per box at J. Zeller & Son's, drug store, Bellefonte.

Cleveland, O., April 22.—Lewis Webster was found guilty of murder in the first degree at Jefferson to-day. On the night of the 17th of last December Perry Harrington, a wealthy farmer, living near Geneva, Ashtabula county, was awakened by a man, who had gained access to his house. The burglar asked for money, and as Harrington started to get it the burglar started to follow, but his mask slipped, and Mrs. Harrington exclaimed, "Webster, I know you." Webster thereupon shot and killed Harrington and put two bullets into Mrs. Harrington's head and neck. She survived, however, and he was arrested. He was to have been married on Christmas to a Miss Hull, of Geneva. Webster is of respectable parentage and is but 22 years of age.

Quantity of medicine is no indication of value. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is concentrated and powerful; requires a smaller dose, and is more effective, dose for dose, than any other Sarsaparilla. It is the best of all blood medicines.

The fire on the South mountain is becoming alarming. Between the Blue Mountain house and the Blue Ridge summit, along the West Maryland railroad, the fire is raging furiously, and threatens the total destruction of the many houses that dot the beautiful and historic place. All the help, both male and female, are fighting the fierce flames, and assistance is arriving by every train to join in trying to check the progress of the fire. Two large fires on North mountain are visible, one on Fairview knob and the other on Casey's knob. Over 80,000 cords of wood have been destroyed.

GENERAL BARRIOS' DEATH.

Assassinated on the Battlefield Through the Intrigues of Zaldivar.

Washington, April 20.—Advices were received here to-day from Guatemala describing briefly the scene of Gen. Barrios' death. The contending armies had hardly begun the battle when the Guatemalan commander was killed. He was not leading the troops on the battlefield, but was passing leisurely along at some distance in the rear of the troops, when an onslaught was made suddenly on him by the enemy. Barrios fell mortally wounded by a bullet, and died in a few minutes. A desperate struggle was made to capture his body from his bodyguard, and twenty Guatemalan soldiers were killed before the enemy were repulsed and the attempt abandoned. It was in this fight that Barrios' son fell. It is common belief that Barrios was deliberately assassinated by the intrigues of Zaldivar, and that the responsibility for the crime rests with him. To-day papers were also received from Guatemala containing a proclamation by Zalvidar, making the absurd claim that he had the promise of protection from Mexico and the United States, and that twenty American men-of-war and gunboats would be sent in his defense against Barrios. The body of Barrios was taken to Guatemala and buried with impressive ceremonies. The people were profoundly moved by the disaster and show great sorrow at the death of their President, to whose leadership they looked for brilliant national progress. The following is an editorial from the *Union De Centro America*, a Guatemalan newspaper. It is published in the official columns of the paper: "The following will convey some idea of Zaldivar in the late affair of Central America. It is a fact that he was placed in the Presidency of Salvador in 1876 by Gen. Barrios after his triumph in that republic, besides which he was sustained and favored by the General's friendship. Four months ago, when Zaldivar was in Guatemala, he said, in congratulations to Barrios: 'I am proud of my gratitude. All I am and all I am worth I owe to my friend Barrios. I will ever be in accord with him, especially on the question of the union of Central America.' After the union had been decreed in Guatemala, Saldivar announced: 'I am a unionist at heart and your friend, and to press this title I will make watever sacrifice is necessary.' At the same time that he was writing this he was soliciting the intervention of Mexico to prevent the union, and he was distributing proclamations throughout Salvador calling Barrios a tyrant and a dictator. In a word, Zaldivar offered officially and publicly to cooperate with the union of Central America and to be faithful to Barrios, and what he really did was, by intrigue and underhand dealings unrecognized by war, to assassinate Barrios, to whom he owed position, and, more than that, his word of honor. Barrios died valiantly on the field of battle. Zaldivar lives, but without honor and the weight of his crime."

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

Wm. Spohn, of Lebanon, while engaged in boiling soap at his factory, slipped and fell headlong into the boiling lye. His head, face arms and shoulders were burned in a terrible manner. Mr. Spohn managed to crawl out of the tub and walk to the house. When his clothing was removed the flesh adhered to it. His injuries are of the most painful character and he cannot recover.

A weak back, with a weary, aching lameness over the hips is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

At a horse race near Ford, Indian Territory, a few days ago, Frank Copeland and Frank Watson quarrelled and shot each other dead.

Virginia bonds advanced ten points in London on account of the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the coupon tax case.

Mrs. O'Brien, the giantess, whose marriage in Pittsburg to the giant Pat O'Brien was chronicled about a year ago, presented her husband with a 15 pound infant the other night at Jonesboro, Ill.

Forest fires are raging in Camden, Atlantic and Gloucester counties, New Jersey, and the inhabitants are out fighting the flames. Hundreds of acres have already burned over, destroying valuable young timber and cedar forests.

By the use of Buckingham' Dye the whiskers may be easily made a permanent, natural brown, or black, as desired.

The east side of Sterling colliery, at Shamokin, caved in a few days ago, imprisoning 25 miners, who, finding their egress hopelessly cut off, retreated to an abandoned chamber and cut through into the Burnside colliery adjoining and all escaped without injury.

There is information from good authority of another engagement on the Afghan frontier of 1,700 Russians who engaged the Afghans. Nearly all were killed.

50 PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH.

Alexandria, April 16.—One hundred and fifty tents were destroyed by fire at Melig recently, and fifty persons were burned to death.

GARDNER GETS 12 YEARS.

Huntingdon, April 22.—John Gardner, convicted of murder in the second degree for the killing of George Warfield, his father-in-law, was to-day sentenced to twelve years imprisonment in the western penitentiary.

MARRIED.

At Pine Grove, March 24, by Rev. A. K. Felton, Milton H. Hiter and Miss Etta S. Wolf, both of Boalsburg.

DIED.

At Filmore, March 7, of scarlet fever, Carrie M., daughter of Emanuel and Rachel Roan, aged 5 years.

At her home, near State College, March 28th, Mrs. Elizabeth Musselman, aged 74 years, 5 months, 29 days.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—I will be ready to furnish No. 1 Ground Plaster by 5th of May, at my new plaster mill, at Farmers Mills. [22ap5t] J. B. FISHER.

CAUTION.—My wife, Elizabeth, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are hereby cautioned against harboring her or selling her any thing on my account as I will pay no debts contracted by her. WM. FROM,
15ap3t Tusseyville, Pa.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 223 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, 4th of May, 1885, at 11½ o'clock a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place.
JAS. R. M'CLURE, Secretary.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

GRAND OPENING
AT THE
BEE-HIVE!

The BEE HIVE will be opened in its elegant new rooms, in Harris' new block, near the Bush House, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 25,

with an entire stock of NEW GOODS, and for the first week the following sledge-hammer will be rolled on the counter:

1—One lot ladies' black silk hose at $1, worth $3.
2—One lot ladies' fancy cotton hose, full, regular make, at 20c, worth 40c.
3—One lot do, best quality, at 25c, worth 50c.
4—One lot of Jerseys, slightly imperfect, at 85c, worth $1.50.
5—One lot do, very fine, at $1.25, worth $2.50.
6—One lot summer skirts, at 75c, worth $1.50.
7—One lot silk umbrellas, paragon frame, 26 in., at $2.50—28 in. at $2.75.
8—One lot unlaundried shirts at 35c, worth 75c.
9—One lot Sheviot shirts, with two collars, at 35 cts., worth 75c.
10—One lot best quality, all silk, patent low grained ribbons, new shade, No. 5 at 10c; No. 7 at 12½c; No. 10 at 15c; No. 12 at 18c.
11—One lot patent sash ribbons, at 49c, worth 75 cents.
12—One lot ladies' four-button kid gloves, beautiful spring shades, at 49c, worth $1.
13—One lot do, undressed, at 99c, worth $1.50.
14—One lot fancy border handkerchiefs, two for 5 cents.
15—One lot indigo blue fringe, warranted fast, 6½ cents.
16—One lot best shirting prints, warranted fast, at 5 cents.
17—Some standard dress prints at 5c.

Our entire stock of embroideries, lace and white goods will be found much cheaper than ever before.

None of the above goods, when sold out, can be duplicated at these prices, therefore first come, first served.

A general invitation is extended to everybody to come and see us.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,
BEE-HIVE STORES.

TO THE PEOPLE
—0—OF—0—
POTTER TOWNSHIP:

I will say that I have been urged to enter other business, and in consequence have disposed of my store here to Mrs. M. A. Dinges, having consented to continue the management for four months and if the people appreciate the special advantages that will be offered in that time I will be glad to remain a while longer.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.

—0—

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a line of goods at such remarkable low Prices that they will at once attract your attention we ask you to call and see:

3 lbs.	Raisins	$0.25
2 "	French Prunes	.25
3 "	Best Rice	.25
3 "	Shaker Corn	.25
6 "	Oatmeal	.25
5 "	Beans	.25
6 "	Hominy	.25
7 "	Peas	.25
½ "	Best Tea	.25
8 "	Best Rio Coffee	.25
14 "	Granulated Sugar	1.00
14 "	Soft A. "	1.00
6 "	Dilworth's Coffee	1.00

Calicoes, Muslins, Shirtings, Ginghams, &c., lower than ever.

—0—

Produce wanted in Exchange.

—0—

BANANAS, ORANGES, RAISINS, FIGS, DATES, LEMONS, PRUNES, COCOANUTS, CREAM NUTS, ALMONDS, FIBERTS, &c., and a new line of

FINE CANDIES,

JUST OPENED.

M. A. DINGES.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
23dec6tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of J. L. Spiro, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
29ap6t JAMES M. MILLER,
Administrator, Spring Mills.

PLASTER.—I am prepared to furnish farmers of Penns Valley with fresh Nova Scotia Plaster and tip-top Raw-Bone Phosphate, at lowest market rates.
22ap4t G. A. RUNK,
Spring Mills, Pa.

$500,000 A YEAR.

Statement of the American, National and United States and Canada Express Company, Troy, N. Y.

The strength of Rome lay not in her multitude, nor in her grain ladened fleets. These were elements of strength, but her never-failing resources lay in the self-control and discipline of Roman soldiers. Discipline—it is the very soul to all the wonderful meaning possessed by the word "veteran." Mr. Benedict, of Troy, is a veteran in the express business. "Thirty-three years," he said to your reporter, "I've stood at this desk." It is the discipline of years of experience which gives him the position he holds in the trust and esteem of these three great corporations. "We have a business of $500,000 a year, and I've been absent from this office hardly a month in all that time, although I must confess that many times I've worked here when suffering great pain, for I have been troubled all my life with billiousness and dyspepsia. My system had become so reduced and weak that I had no appetite, and my digestion wholly disordered. I have tried various remedies, but almost two years ago I happened to hit upon Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. After using only one bottle or so I began to feel stronger in every way. The great difficulty has been with my digestion, but this seems to regulate it perfectly. I have, sir, great faith in Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY. I have bought and given a great deal of it to the poor around here; those, you know, who have no money to buy medicine of any kind, for there are a great many troubled with bilious diseases and suffer on without aid. I always keep FAVORITE REMEDY in the house. I consider it the best medicine for the blood in the market. Well, I must attend to this matter for the western part of the city. Say, you tell the doctor I am coming down to Rondout to see him in August. I want to know him." I left the veteran, still at his post, rejoicing in health and greatful to Dr. Kennedy. apr

I always keep your medicines in stock Downs' Elixir is selling better than any Cough Medicine I have, and with good results. C. SMITH,
Druggist, Clarkston, Mich.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters gives the best satisfaction of any medicine I sell. They have advertised themselves, and I warrant every bottle.
N. DEKRIEF, Druggist, Leeland, Mich.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use is equally good.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Apr. 20, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			27
" Western "		26	27
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		15
" " " "	bbls		16
Western, ex brands	"	crates	14½
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	14	15
" mixed "	"		14
" Western, straight	"		14
" mixed	"		13
Roosters	"	7	8
Ducks	"	13	14
Turkeys	"	14	15
Geese	"	8	10
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra	per lb	17	18
" choice	"	15	16
" medium	"	14	15
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"	16	17
" good	"	14	15
" scalded and medium	"	12	14
Ducks, extra	"	15	16
" fair	"	11	12
Geese, extra	"	12	12
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb		6½
" Fair to good	"	5½	6
" Common stock	"	4	5
" Hog-dressed	"	6	7
Sheep, prime	"	5	5½
Lambs, extra	"	5	6½
Live Cattle	"	5	5½
Hogs, live	"	6	6½
Pigs, live	"	5	6
DRESSED PORK.			
Light	per lb	6	6½
Heavy	"	5½	6
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage, extra	per 100	11 00	12 00
" good	"	8 00	10 00
Apples, baldwins	per bbl	3 00	3 25
" Greenings	"	2 75	3 00
" York State, mixed	"	2 75	3 00
Onions, Pa	"	4 00	4 50
" Western	"	3 50	4 00
POTATOES.			
Early Rose, choice	per bus	65	68
Burbanks, choice	"	60	65
" fair	"	58	60
Pearl Mammoth	"	58	60
Beauty of Hebron	"	65	70
Peerless	"		58
CHEESE.			
N Y. Factory, choice		12	12¾
Ohio, fat, fine		11	11½
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 50	1 60
Clover	per lb	8¾	9
Flax	per bu		1 60
WOOL.			
Tub-washed	per lb	27	30
Unwashed	"	17	29
DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6	7
" good		3	5¾
" quarters		3	
Blackberries		9	9¾
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12	12½
FURS.			
Bear, black		5 00	15 00
" Cubs		2 00	7 00
Red Fox		75	1 00
Grey		10	35
Minks		25	50
Racoons		10	50
Muskrat, Winter		8	10
Wild Cat			25
House Cat			10
Opossum, cased, trashed out		8	12
Rabbits			2½
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	5	5¾
" " Cow	"	8	5½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7	8
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾	6
" Cake	"	6	6¼
Honey in Comb	"	10	12
Country Soap			4

☞Price Current subject to Market Fluctuations.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 20, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn		47	—56
Wheat	"	88	—99
Oats	"	33¾	—43
Pork	"	11.70	
Lard	"	6.87½	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Clove seed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 18; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulds 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.
COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

NOTICE—*Wolf & Son have just received a fine lot of Fresh Mackerel and Lake Herring, guaranteed to weigh as represented; First quality and low prices. Call on us before purchasing elsewhere.*